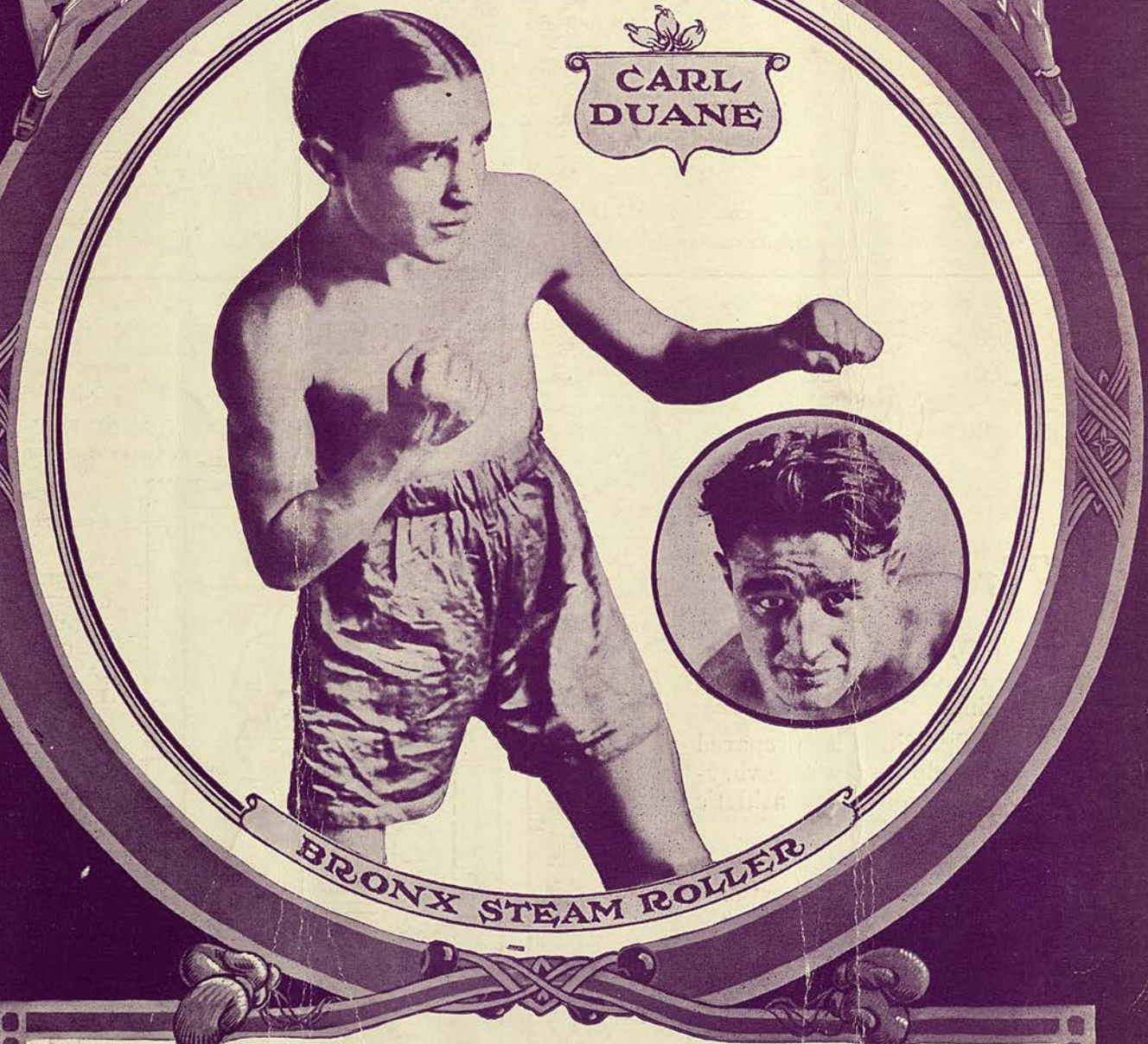
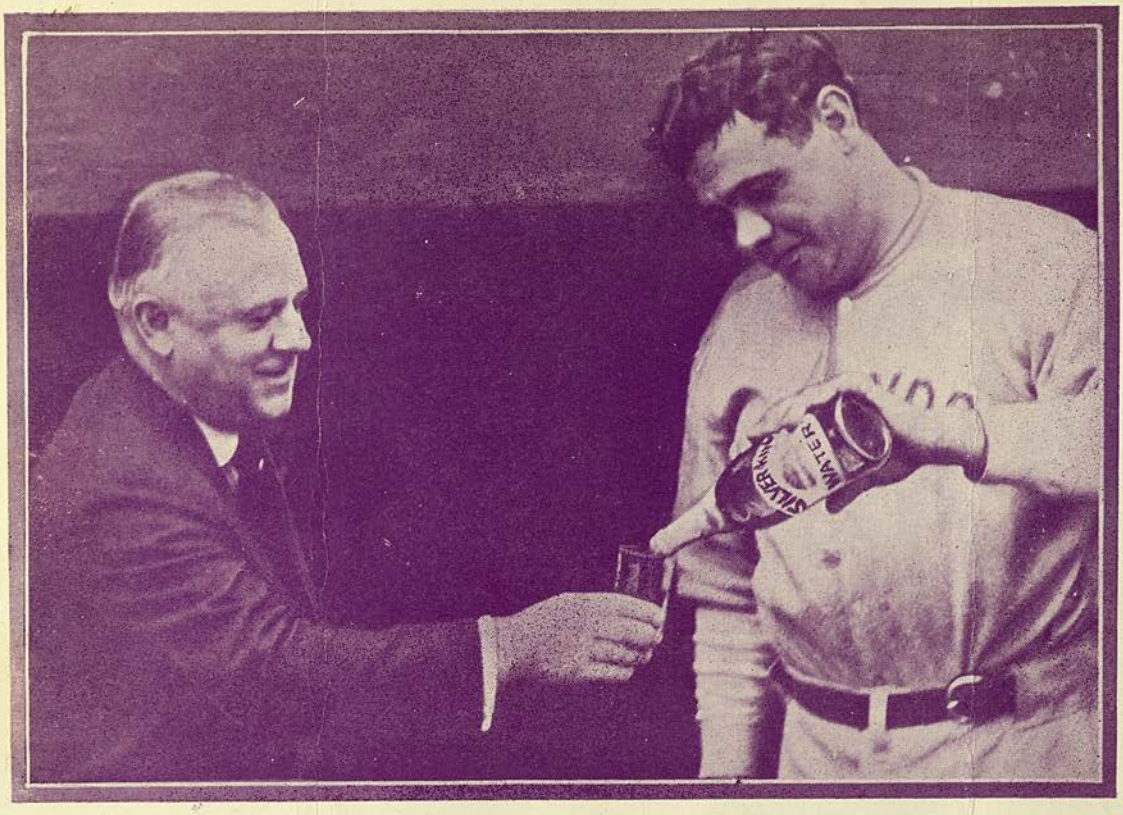
The RING



EXECUTIVE OFFICES
Evening Telegram Building
16th St. and 7th Ave.
New York City, N. Y.

MARCH, 1924

15 Cents Per Copy
20 Cents in Canada
Subscriptions $1.50 per Year



SILVER KING Mineral Water Co.

Inc.

247 Park Avenue
New York City
New York

Telephone:
Murray Hill 2697

THE THREE KINGS

John J. McGraw ..... King of Strategy
Babe Ruth ..... King of Swat
SILVER KING ..... King of Mineral Waters

THE SMALL CHAMPAGNE BUBBLE—

A. G. SPALDING & BROS. TRADE SPALDING MARK EST. A. D. 1876 REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Tired Out?

THEN take up outdoor exercise of some kind.

Spalding is prepared to help you with everything for every athletic sport and activity.

Look over our catalogue for suggestions. Mailed free on request.

A. G. Spalding & Bros

126 Nassau St.
523 Fifth Ave.

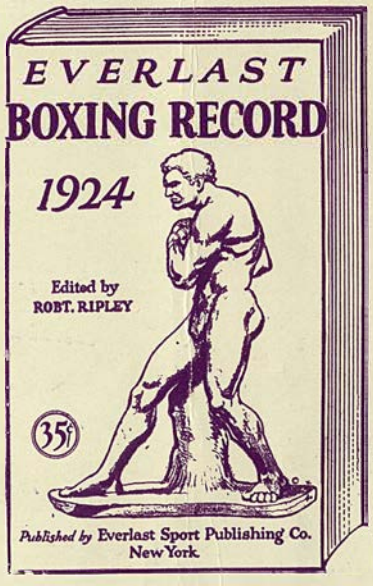
Newark:
589 *Broad St.*

Everlast Boxing Record

"Boxing's Greatest Authoritative Book"

Edited by ROBERT RIPLEY

America's Foremost Sports Cartoonist and Writer



Special Feature Articles

Contributed by

ROBERT EDGREN
GRANTLAND RICE
"BUGS" BAER
W. O. McGEEHAN
JACK DEMPSEY
BENNY LEONARD

To the Editor

A Boxing encyclopedia containing volumes of compact facts and interesting details.

Records up to Dec. 31, 1923, of over two hundred boxers of national and international fame.

A directory of over six hundred promoters and managers, Championship fights of 1923, and other interesting reading on fistic matters.

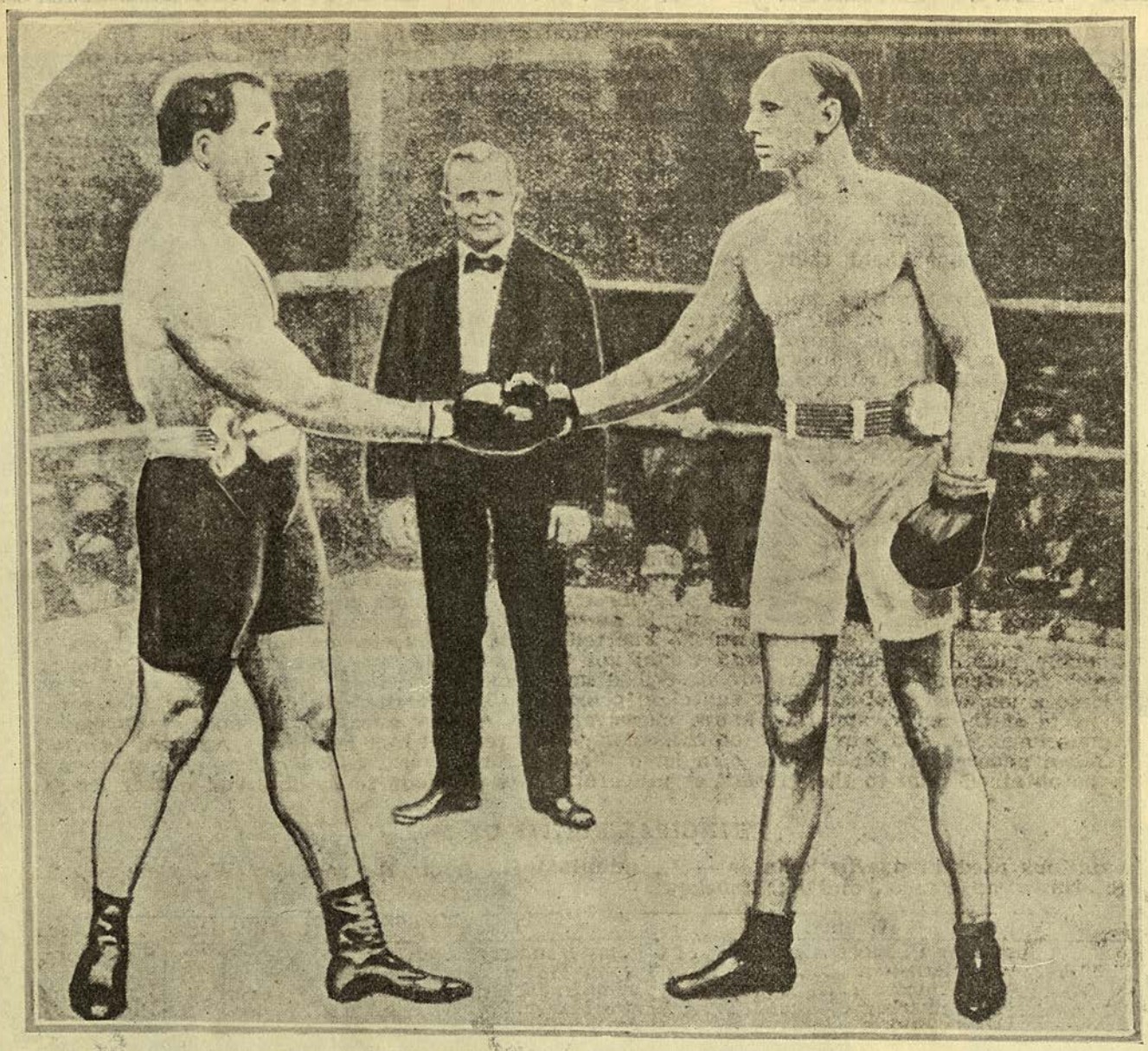
ON NEWS-STANDS, 35 CENTS

By Mail, 40 cents

EVERLAST SPORTS PUBLISHING CO.

275 BOWERY NEW YORK CITY

Fighters! Every Inch of Them!



Bob Fitzsimmons and James J. Jeffries

Table of Contents

Fistic Art Gallery—No. III—Bob Fitzsimmons..... 4
Corbett-Fitzsimmons Bout 5
Women Boxing Bouts in Mexico..... 5
Tall Sticks and Long Jumps—By James K. McGuinness..... 6
Little Stories of Famous Fighters—By Adrian Listina..... 7
From Jeweler to Top Notch Boxer—By Francis Albertanti..... 8
Modern Boxing Fans Are Lucky..... 9
Tad's Tidbits..... 10
The Wives of Famous Pugilists..... 13
The Italian in Sport—By Frederick G. Lieb..... 16
Sports and Fair Play—By Charles F. Mathison..... 18
When "Unknowns" Come to Life..... 19
History of Boxing—By Nat. Fleischer..... 20
Ringside Chatter and Laughs—By John L. (Ike) Dorgan..... 21
As We See It—Editorials..... 25
Results of Boxing Bouts..... 26
Minute Rests Between Rounds—By Eddie Borden..... 29

Vol. 3 MARCH, 1924 No. 2

THE RING *"The World's Foremost Boxing Magazine"*

THE RING, Inc.

General Offices: Evening Telegram Building, New York, N. Y.

15 cents per copy Published Monthly *$1.50 per year*

20 Cents in Canada

Business and Editorial Offices:

New York Evening Telegram Building, 16th Street and 7th Avenue, New York, N. Y.

NAT. S. FLEISCHER, President and Editor J. L. DORGAN, Secretary and Treasurer

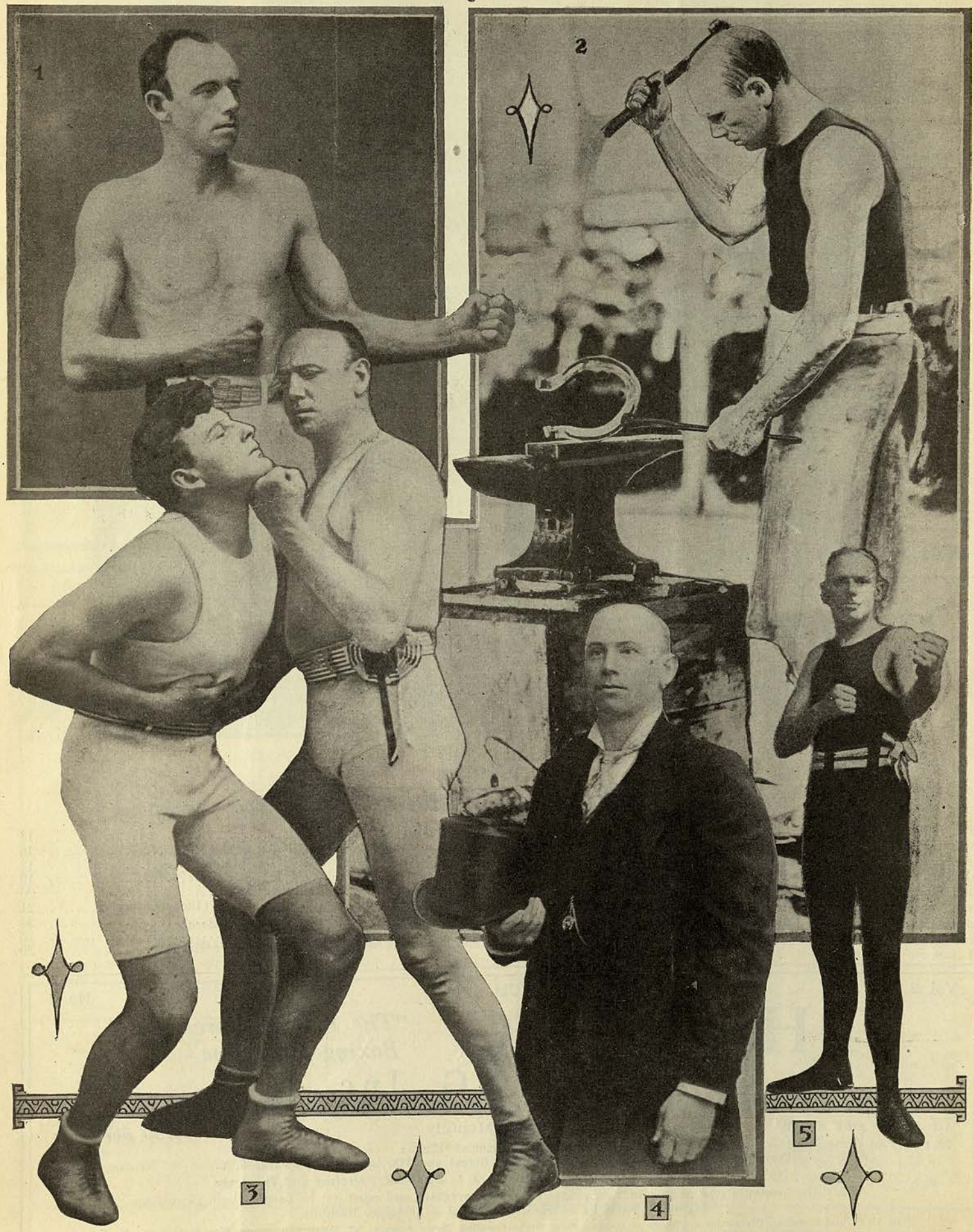
The entire contents and photos of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

All mail should be addressed to Evening Telegram Building.

Sole U. S. and Canadian Distributors Outside of Greater New York: Hotaling News Agency, 308 West 40th Street, New York City, N. Y.

Entered as second class matter March 2, 1922, at the post office at New York, New York, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Fistic Art Gallery—No. III—Bob Fitzsimmons



The above photos shows famous Ruby Bob in various stages of his career. (Lower left): Old Fitz showing young Bob ***how to finish 'em.***

Corbett Lost Title to Fitzsimmons 26 Years Ago

TWENTY-SIX years ago on March 17, 1897, Jim Corbett lost the title to Bob Fitzsimmons at Carson City, Nev. It was the third title battle under Marquis of Queensberry rules. Corbett beat John L. Sullivan in twenty-one rounds, September 7, 1892, at New Orleans.

Charley Mitchell was put away in three rounds on January 25, 1894. Bob Fitzsimmons won the middleweight championship of the world when he knocked out Jack Dempsey, the "Nonpariel," at New Orleans, January 14, 1891, in the 13th round. Fitz was a light heavyweight going out of his class to fight Corbett, who weighed 190 pounds.

The match created great interest as Fitz was popular. Many thought "Pompadour Jim" could not be beaten. The fight was staged in a big arena built at Carson City, Nev., before a big crowd. Nothing like the later day title bouts for attendance and money.

The crowd yelled for Sullivan, who was introduced by William Muldoon as "the greatest Roman of them all." John L. raised his silk hat and bowed. He had lost the title to Corbett on September 7, 1892, the first title bout with gloves. John L. said he would challenge the winner.

There was great cheering as Fitz climbed through the ropes at 11:59, followed by Martin Julian, Jack Selzner, Dan Hickey and Ernest Roeber, the wrestler. Corbett received an ovation as he entered half a minute later, with Charley White, Billy Delaney, Joe Corbett, Billy Woods, Al. Hampton and McVey, the wrestler. Corbett stood 6 feet ¼ inch high. Fitz 5 feet 11¾ inches high.

James J. Corbett

George Siler was referee; William Muldoon, official timer for the club; Jim Conville, for Corbett; Lou Houseman, for Fitz. Billy Madden handled the gong.

The referee instructed the men and time was called at 12:07. Fitz refused to shake hands. Space will not allow a review of the rounds. It was a great battle, Corbett getting the first blood in the 5th round. Fitz was coached by his wife, who had a ringside seat. The fans saw plenty of action, as it was give and take from start to finish. This was a big event in pugilistic history and drew fight fans from all parts.

The New York Herald report of the last round follows:

"The end came in the 14th round. Corbett leads. His blows blocked. Corbett lands left jab on Fitz's head. Fitz counters with that terrible right swing on Corbett's neck and he has Corbett going back for a few moments.

Fitz lands a terrible hard left jab on Corbett's stomach, and Corbett goes to his knees with a frightful look of agony on his face. Timekeepers call the seconds one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. But Corbett comes to his feet. He rushes at Fitz and endeavors to strike him. There is a terrible uproar. Siler declares Fitzsimmons wins."

Fitz held the title until June 9, 1899, when James J. Jeffries stopped him in 11 rounds at Coney Island.

WOMEN BOXING BOUTS TO BE POPULARIZED IN MEXICO

Don Cee

Now, laff thisn' off. Im' best, plumb tore down and scattered about! So, states Don Curley, ex-pug, now a promoter and operating an international booking agency at Kelly Field, in conjunction with Gregorio Gonzales of "La Prensa," a Mexican publication of San Antonio, Texas.

Yeah! He has promoted air circuses, clown bull fights, field meets, boxing bouts, aquatic meets, barbeques and a few other kinds of enterprises, but what a company of Monterrey Mexico fight promoters wants him to promote is something to make any sane man scratch his head and say, "It beats me."

After Curley and Gonzales had formed a combination with the company of Mexican promoters to furnish them boxing talent, Curley, states, that the first attraction the Mexican promoters asked for was two women boxers to fight an eight round bout. Get it? Whoop-e-e-doodle, hot dog, what a battle, two athletic young women in a ring, with blood in their eye and their fingers tied in gloves to prevent them from pulling each other's hair.

EVERLASTING BOXING RECORD BOOK BEST EVER PUBLISHED

The Everlasting Boxing Record Book, one of the finest of its kind ever published, has made its appearance. This year's guide, edited by the famous cartoonist, Robert Ripley, is replete with interesting data.

The book sells for thirty-five cents and by mail, forty cents. Readers of THE RING desiring a copy of the 1924 issue, may send 40 cents to THE RING office and a copy will be forwarded by return mail.

PRIVATE GYMNASIUM AND LIVING ROOMS

FOR

MANAGER AND ONE OR TWO BOXERS—REASONABLE RENT

Inquire—Temple—825 Madison Avenue
Corner 69th Street, New York City

12 to 2 P. M.—5 to 6 P. M. Only

Tall Sticks and Long Jumps

An Adventure of the Hon. Waffle-Waffle

By JAMES K. McGUINNESS

CHAPTER IV

(Being an account of the adventures of the Honorable Montmorency Montgomery Waffle-Waffle as he forwards them to his friend, Mr. Archibald Peterkin Burns-Badly.)

BALLY strange country, these States. They cover so much ground in such a short time, if you get what I mean, old thing.

Ever since I have become one of these boxing chappies, I have been learning things about America. Of course, old dear, you recall my distinct distaste to anything violent in the form of exercise, and particularly as applied to any sort of silly learning. But still one can't jolly well avoid noticing matters.

It's just the same as a pretty girl passing on the street and exhibiting a somewhat fearful amount of hose, you know. One can't very well, you know, but still one does; well, rather. I should jolly well assert so, as they quaintly put it in the States.

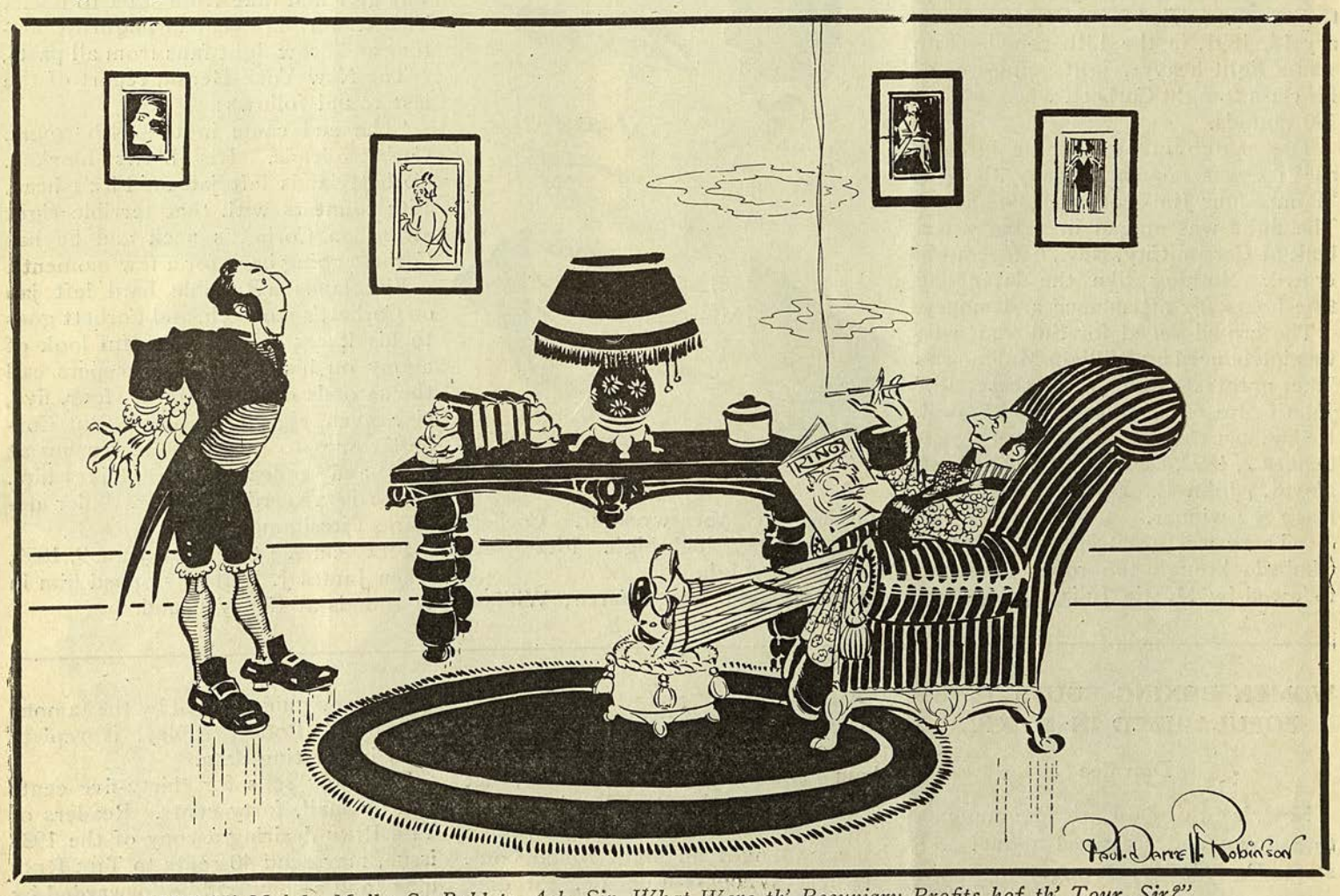
The strangest thing about it all is that I haven't seen a single person striking a cow since I came here. That would bally well bash the pater if he knew it, frightful old soul that he is. But I haven't written him a word about my being in with these prize fighting johnnies; well, rather not. I've been feeding him some fearful old rot about getting up in the morning and striking hundreds of cows to harden them for the market. It's a custom of the silly old Americans, I wrote him, old thing. They like their beef tough. What an awful lot of spoof.

As you may have gathered from the foregoing, I have been jolly well hopping around this beastly country for some time, accompanied by Higgins.

Some of his comments on the country show amazing insight. Not at all what a chappie would expect from the working classes, but then Higgins is an unusual johnny. Jolly well uses his dear old bean, and all that sort of rot.

"Hif Hi moight moike so bold to remark, sir," he informed me on the occasion of our fearful old jaunt to a peculiar locality called Xenia, Ohio—named after one of the local diseases, I believe—"Hit seems to me that a man 'as to travel to blinkin' far in this bleedin' country to get nowhere when he blinkin' well gets there."

Amazing, eh, wot; quite, I thought.



"Hiff Hi Moight Moike So Bold to Ask, Sir, What Were th' Pecuniary Profits hof th' Tour, Sir?"

And on another occasion, he said in his jolly simple fashion:

"Hit doesn't seem to moike henny difference where yed goin' to in this blinkin' country, sir, 'cause whoiy? 'Cause when yer bleedin' well gits there yer jest as far from th' next ploice has though you never started."

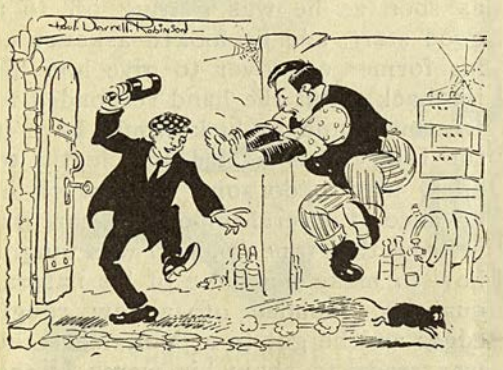
That about hits it all off tophole, old dear. There's only one thing you're jolly well sure of and that is that no matter how fearfully far you've

(*Continued on page* 11)

Little Stories of Famous Fighters

By ADRIAN LISTINA
(First of a Series)

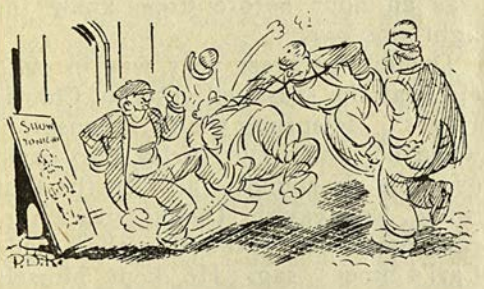
TOM SHARKEY was a tight bird. One day Spider Kelly, of Frisco, dropped into Tom's place in New York City. The Sailor showed him through, he gave things the "once over," and finally they came to the cellar, filled to overflowing with fine wines and liquors.



"Just think, Spider," said Tom, in high glee, "all this belongs to me." Spider was duly impressed and nodded assent. Just then a huge rat dashed across the room. The Spider started to kill the rodent, but was stopped by Tom, who said: "Don't do that! That's mine, too!"

* * *

Thirty-five years ago the English actor and stage manager, Bob Roberts was a dead "ringer" for, the exact double, in other words, of Charlie Mitchell. One night in Liverpool, about that time, Charlie had a row with a cabman, and gave him a punch in the nose for his impudence. The "cabby" took his medicine, but vowed vengeance, and getting his pals together told them of the raw deal he had been given, whereupon his pals determined to give Mitchell a good beating, and so lay in wait for him in front of a Liverpool music hall which he was ac-



customed to frequent. But a friend of Charlie's tipped him off to what was in the wind, and he quietly left the place by a side door, and thought nothing more of the matter. A few minutes later, however, his, Mitchell's, above-mentioned double, Roberts, strolled into the street through the front entrance. Instantly the "cabbies" sat upon him and had almost the life out of him before they discovered their mistake. They made amends as best they could when they saw what they had done, but Roberts, so the story goes, shuddered for years afterward every time he heard that time-honored ditty, "The Man That Looks Like Me."

* * *

Once upon a time, as they say in the story books, when our unbeaten Jack McAuliffe was at the top of the fistic ladder, he had a little impromptu set-to which deserves to be remembered. Bright eyed, pink cheeked and smiling, McAuliffe, whose faultless attire was topped off by a long becaped overcoat, glistening patent leathers and a tall silk hat, boarded a New York street car one morning. A crowd of roughs soon did likewise, and, not knowing the, for them, too fastidious

stranger, began to jeer and, as we would now say, "kid" him. McAuliffe ignored their remarks at first, but the fun continued and one of them remarked, sarcastically: "Really, now, I wonder if his mother knows he's out." This was too much. Jack sailed into and cleaned up the bunch. But not till they had been put to rout were they convinced that the lightweight champion of the world was not some soft fingered young dude, or man about town.

* * *

One night, in Boston, the great John L. was standing at a Beantown bar. An admiring crowd had gathered around him. It was a case of "drinks all round." Suddenly a newcomer, McClusky by name, entered the saloon. He was invited to quaff the flowing nectar, but declined. Instantly, Sullivan, quarrelsome when drunk, was furious, and accused McClusky of roasting him, on the quiet, to his friends. McClusky denied the charge. John L. bluntly told him he lied. McClusky now flared up in turn, and, bringing his fist down upon the bar with a bang, said: "I have not even thought of you since our quarrel. I have said nothing against you, and when you say I did, you lie and you know it." For an instant John L. hesitated, then his fist shot out, and McClusky went down. But as he did so his hand went to his hip pocket. The crowd scattered in consternation, and

Sullivan, thinking of nothing but "safety first," led the fleeing procession and was out of the saloon in a flash, making the quickest get-away on record.

* * *

One day, years after Corbett had retired from the ring, a mild mannered, insignificant looking little man shambled up to him, grasped his hand and said: "Hello! Don't you remember me?" Corbett's face showed bewilderment for a moment, so, by way of a gentle reminder, the little man said: "Of course you remember your return to New York from Carson City?" As Corbett had acted as the recipient of "Lanky Bob's" kayo punch at Carson, he admitted that he could never forget it. "Well," said the stranger, brightening perceptively, "a

great crowd gathered round you when you reached Gotham, and"—hesitated. "Yes, go on." "I was the man in the brown derby hat!"

THE RING stands for all that is honest in the field of boxing. Its progressive policy has gained for it thousands of readers.

From Jeweler to Top Notch Boxer

Story of the Rise of Carl Duane, the Bronx Steam Roller

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

SALVATORE YACONETTI did not raise his boy, Carlo, to be a boxer; he wanted him to become a jeweler, second to none in the Maiden Lane colony of New York. At eighteen years of age, the youngster entered a shop and was given his apprenticeship. He stuck to the trade until three years ago when the lure of the padded mat and roped arena halted his career in his dad's chosen profession.

This is about as good an introduction we can think of to clarion the information that the watch making industry lost one of its best workers and modern fistiana gained an important member, when Carlo Yaconetti decided that his calling was in the ring. Therefore we take great pleasure in presenting to you not the five-foot six inches of Carlo seated behind a small table with a magnifying glass over one of his eyes looking into the inner works of your Ingersoll, but Carl Duane, the smashing, two-fisted scrapper.

In the short stretch of time he has been trading punches, Duane caused many an upset. He has fought his way to almost the top rung of both the bantam and featherweight championship ladders. There is no disputing the fact, at this writing, that Carl is considered one of a very few leading contenders for Johnny Dundee's 126-pound laurels. When they nicknamed him the Bronx Steam Roller he earned the title because of the many opponents he flattened. He lives north of the Harlem River in the Fordham section where Frankie Frisch, the great Giant second baseman, is a neighbor.

Duane comes of the Calabrian stock in the Italian race which knows no fear. Salvatore Yaconetti, the father, says his forefathers were great fighters in the old Roman days. He claims Carlo inherited the strength from his ancestors, and that the ability to give and take comes to him in a natural way. The elder Yaconetti recalls the school days of his boy when he used to come home with a bruised eye or a swollen lip, and smilingly remembers the words uttered by Carlo when he took him to task: "You oughter see the other guy."

"It never dawned on me that I had a fighter in my family," said Signor Yaconetti, "until he came to me one day and told me that he had made up his mind to go in the ring. I was astounded for the moment. Carlo wouldn't take an argument from any kid in the streets, and many is the fights he fought on the corners. I don't say he won them all but he used to mark them up pretty well.

"Of course, once in a while he'd come home with a shiner and a puffed nose, but there was no cause for worry, and he'd let the thing off light by saying it would do me good to see what he did to the other fellow.

"All the time I was pointing Carlo for the jewelry business. I have one son who is a teacher. He was getting along fine and learning the trade by leaps and bounds. But I didn't know that he used to go into a gym at nights and put on the gloves. I suspected something and sure enough my suspicions were right when he came home one night, put down his tools and told me that he was going to go in the fight game, whether I liked it or not. 'That's my vocation,' he declared. What else could I do but let him have his way. In a way I am not sorry that he has taken up boxing, because I am not foolish enough to think that it is not doing him some good, for he looks the picture of health and has amassed a tidy sum that he will use some day in some business—I hope."

About this time along came Mike Valentine, a young manager who looks far ahead of the times. He was looking after the affairs of a flyweight named Joe Dundee. He had clinched an important contest for Joe but he couldn't get him the right kind of sparring partners. It was then that Carlo Yaconetti happened upon the scene. Wouldn't he do? Mike, a trifle fearful, consented. He saw an inexperienced youngster, without ring training, fighting a crude but natural battle and the sight set him to thinking. Carlo lashed out a left that looked all over a winner. Dundee was glad when the work out was concluded.

Taking Carlo to one side, Valentine whispered in his ears: "You're the makings of a great fighter." Proud as he was of his family name, Carlo was persuaded to change it to a shorter monicker. The Boxing Board labelled him Carl Duane.

An unfortunate accident almost ruined Duane at the outset. He was punching so hard that his right hand went back on him and he was forced to stay on the outside looking in for nine months. The boy was broken hearted. He saw visions of his drive for the championship wiped out just as soon as he was getting off to a good start, and he looked askance at his former employer to give him his job back. But the hand responded to treatment and as luck would have it the injury was healed sufficiently to allow him to do some light work in advance of several important matches.

From that time on, Carl was taught how to make most use of his natural qualities, rounded off a few rough edges and he got to a point where he was ready to show his wares in the bigger clubs.

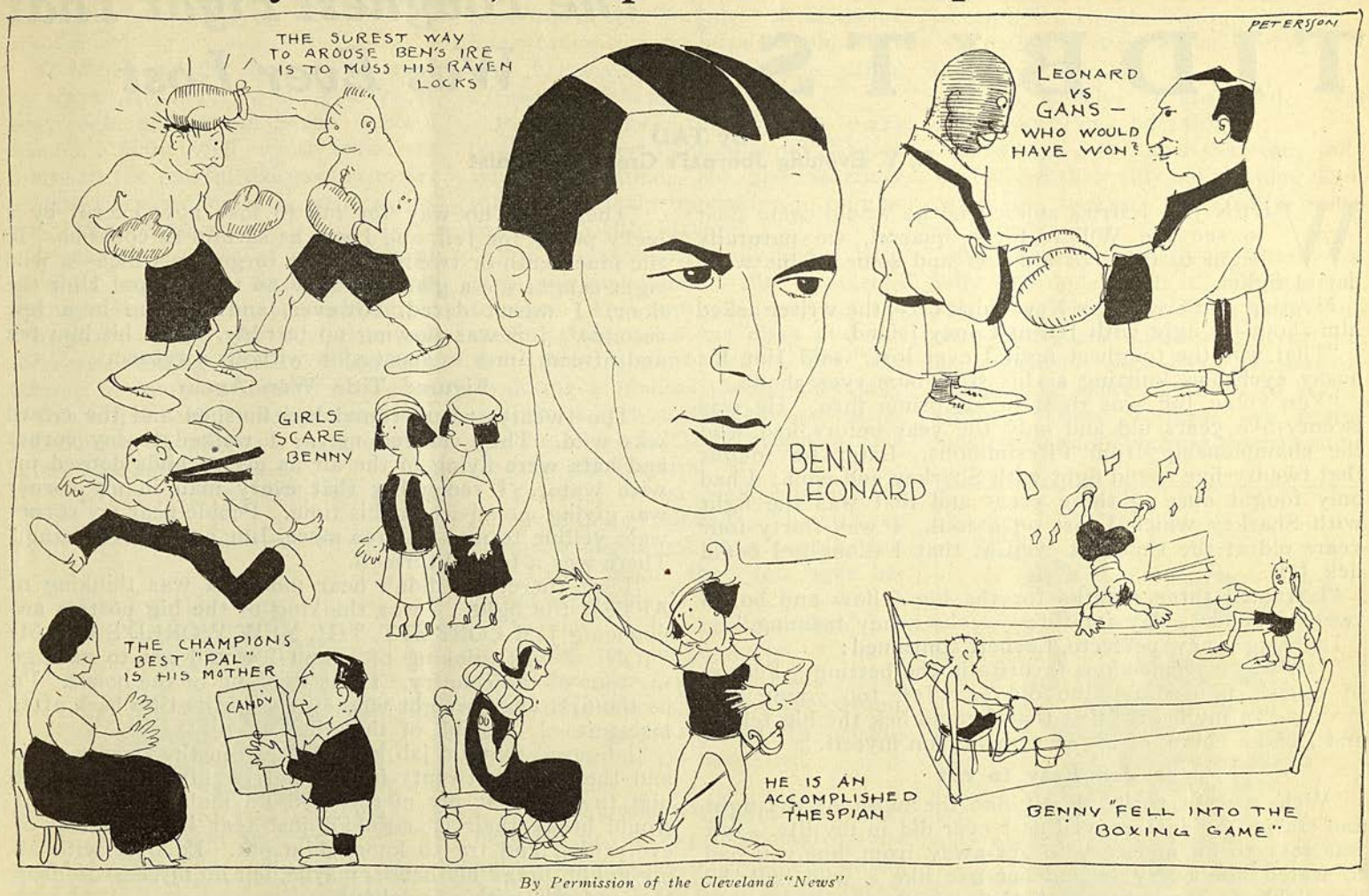
His first and most important fracas was with Joe Frisco, back in 1921, when Joe was a humdinger. Frisco knocked Carl down twice and it looked like curtains, but the fighting spirit in Duane brought him around and he surprised the spectators by coming from behind and all but putting his opponent away. He beat Joe Zaccone in six rounds and topped it off by knocking out Al Kale and Andy Davis in four rounds apiece.

Pete Husic was his next victim in ten rounds, and he defeated Irving Kid Gold, Johnny Noble and Frankie Daly. Carl was going like a house on fire. He stopped Tommy Lynch, Johnny Noble, Scotty Williams, Moe Ginsberg, Neal Alexander and Urban Grass. His quickest knock out was over Jackie Cope whom he stopped in 46 seconds at the Harlem-Fairmont. It was an hour before Cope knew the fight was over.

Duane's greatest year was in 1922. He beat the seasoned veteran, Charlie Hayes. He sprung the fistic sensation when he took Lew Hurley into camp over the six rounds trail. In the first round, Lew caught Duane with a terrific left hook on the chin that made Carl's knees sag. He kept himself from going down by clinging to Hurley's waist. Instead of falling, Carl stuck it out and to the consternation of the audience he knocked Hurley down for a count of nine in the fourth. It was a battle long to be remembered by those who were lucky to be sitting

(*Continued on page* 19)

Benny Leonard, Thespian and Champion Boxer



By Permission of the Cleveland "News"

Modern Boxing Fans Are Lucky

By JACK SKELLY

I SEE where we are going to have some big bouts this summer and I suppose when Tex Rickard names his prices there will be fans who will hold up their hands and cry "Robber." Some fans can't see where a bout is worth $25. They tell us that in the old days you could see a heavyweight championship bout for one dollar to ten and more often from one dollar to five dollars. Yes, and no.

An old timer (a bit older than myself) was talking it over the other day and he brought to my mind the old days that I, too, can recall.

"Why, Jack," he said, "let me relate some of my experiences. I tell you many a fight cost us $1,000, more or less, and we had a darned rough time of it at that; chased around the country from one State to another, with coppers, sheriffs and sometimes companies of militia at our heels for a couple of weeks, before we finally got a fairly safe battleground to pitch the ring.

"I often wonder I wasn't croaked on one of those trips, for there was many a rough and tumble fight between the admirers of each principal. These gangs not only fought with their fists, feet and heads, but with guns, knives, blackjacks and brass knuckles, and it was rather difficult for a decent fellow to avoid mixing up in some of those fierce scraps.

"What a contrast today: Why any good citizen can go to a big fight first cabin and have all the comforts and luxury of the age. Yes, have your special seat reserved weeks ahead and you can bet you'll get it with such a regular fellow as Tex Rickard running a big show.

"Why, many a time I couldn't get anything to eat on one of the old trips, except a few bum sandwiches, in a sort of a catch-as-catch can way; and if you wasn't a good grabber you went hungry. As for sleep, why, you had to grab that wherever night overtook you, in some barn or back room with a half-drunken mob raising cain all night long. If you tried to sneak off to a regular bed the chances are you got left high and dry. You had to keep trailing the two fighters and other principals all the while.

"Don't you remember, Jack, how Jimmy Wakely, Charley Johnston and Philly Lynch went to England to see the fight between Jake Kilrain and Jem Smith? Well, they didn't see it, did they, after travelling over 3,000 miles and spending a pot of money? No, Charley Mitchell didn't want the three Americans at the ringside, so when they got to France, Mitchell fooled them and gave them the slip with the whole shooting match. The trip abroad must have cost Wakely, Johnston and Lynch about a couple of thousand each at least, for they were some spenders, Jack."

Well I certainly did have to smile in recalling that particular occurrence and a score of others. Don't be fooled. It cost more in the old days and you didn't get much, always, for your outlay and you never knew if you'd get anything at all. No, these modern days and modern conditions have it on the old days and the old ways a thousand times.

TAD'S TIDBITS

The Toughest Fight That Was Ever Lost

By TAD
N. Y. Evening Journal's Great Cartoonist

WHEN Jim Jeffries announced he would come East to see the Willard-Firpo quarrel, we naturally begin to think of old Jeff and some of his wonderful fights.

Meeting Jim Corbett in New York City, the writer asked him about his fight with Jeff at Coney Island.

"That was the toughest fight I ever lost," said Jim, his bushy eyebrows knitting as his steel blue eyes shone.

"You know Jeff was right in his prime then. He was twenty-five years old and only the year before had won the championship from Fitzsimmons. Later he fought that twenty-five round fight with Sharkey and won. I had only fought once in three years and that was the fight with Sharkey which I lost on a foul. I was thirty-four years old at the time but even at that I thought I could lick Jeff.

"I trained three months for the big fellow and boxed twenty rounds a day for three weeks in my training."

Lighting a new perfecto, Corbett continued:

"Jeff was a tremendous favorite in the betting. People, of course, figured me too old and Jeff too young and strong. In my heart I felt that I could lick the big fellow and I had a chunk of my own money on myself.

Jeff Easy to Hit

"Well, we got to it. I felt fine the night of the fight and started off just as well as I ever did in my life. Jeff was easy to hit and easy to get away from, but you had to watch him every second because like a wild bull, he was liable to catch you with that left any moment.

"In the second round he ripped that awful left of his into my ribs. My backbone just quivered. You know; it sort of shook like a loose wire that's been hit with a stick." Here Corbett imitated with his hands a fish swimming.

"Big Jeff crouched as he came after me with that long left and I naturally danced toward his right so that in case the left did hook me I'd be going away from it. He swung and swung and swung and I guess he missed me fifty times every round.

"Just before the bell clanged in the tenth I caught him coming in and clipped him on the chin with a right. For a moment he seemed dazed. He grabbed me and held. I knew then that he could be hurt. It wasn't a hard punch, but it was a perfect one. I never let punches go with full force against those big fellows until I was sure that they were hurt. Anyway, I said to myself as I sat in my corner that round: I know that big guy can be stung and he can be dropped if he's hit in the right spot HARD ENOUGH.

Jeff's Face Bruised from Jabs

"I kept on my regular hit-and-get-away style and the crowd, which had expected to see Jeff win long before this, now cheered me on.

"Jeff's face was a sight from the jabs. You know jabs don't drop a man, but the continual jolting does him no good. I just jolted and jolted Jeff, dancing in and out this way and that, and had him wild.

"When the sixteenth round came I looked like a million to one. I had every round in my favor. His face was puffed and bleeding and his punches weren't coming as fast as they did before. His seconds were rubbing his arms, which were growing tired, and there was quite a switch in the betting in my favor. I had only nine more rounds to go and felt like a fighting cock.

"There was no way for me to lose now except by a lucky punch for Jeff, and I was as careful as could be. In the nineteenth or twentieth—I've forgotten which—a wild right caught me a glancing blow on the ear and I hit the floor. I wasn't dazed, however, and was up in a few seconds. Jeff was slowing up terribly, and I hit him ten and fifteen times in succession without a return.

Figured Title Won Again

"The twenty-second round had finished and the crowd was wild. They cheered me as I walked to my corner and hats were flying in the air as my seconds doused me with water. I remember that every man in my corner was giving me advice at this time. People near my corner were yelling to me: 'Three more, Jim, and you're champ.' There was a fearful turmoil.

"I sat there, but didn't hear much. I was thinking of AFTER the fight. I was thinking of the big posters announcing JIM CORBETT, THE NEW WORLD'S CHAMPION. I was thinking of whom I would get to manage my tour of the country. I was thinking of the honor. I'd be the first heavyweight who ever won the title back after losing it. I was full of thoughts.

"I figured that I'd jab him to death in the twenty-third and then in the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth I'd have him tired and at my mercy, and I'd make a finish that would break their hearts. I'd just tear in regardless of everything and try to knock him out. I'd bust with all my might, break my hands, maybe, but do my best to drop him and win with a knockout.

And Then the Awakening

"The fight was mine—I couldn't lose!

"CLANG! The bell rang for the twenty-third round.

"I went out and started jabbing again. Jeff was swinging, but missing me——. A lot of cold water hit me in the face. There was a terrific buzzing. I looked up and saw a bunch of men fanning me and throwing more cold water on my face.

"'What's the matter?' I said, choking from the water. 'You've been knocked out,' someone said. I looked around, and there I was in the same ring with the crowd howling and cheering, and then I remember Jeff shaking my hand.

"I don't remember any more about that finish than Blind Tom, the organist, does; and he wasn't there.

"Now," said Jim, with a smile, "wasn't that the toughest thing you ever heard of?"

For all sporting events and other high-class attractions, obtain tickets at

JACOBS'
NORMANDIE HOTEL
38TH STREET AND BROADWAY
NEW YORK CITY

Telephones: Fitzroy 4188, 4189, 4190, 6442

(*Continued from page 6*)

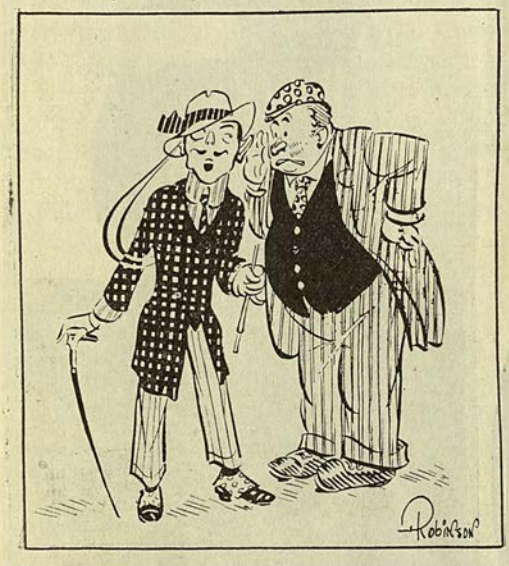
travelled it makes no difference. There are still a frightful lot of bally old states left that you haven't even approached.

You may wonder how I happened to travel so much, when you recall that back in dear old Scrub Acres I wouldn't jolly well walk from the house to the fearful old garden to see a new chrysanthemum; well, rather not, I should fancy.

It was all because of my becoming involved with the boxing chappies through Higgins' being the lightweight champion of silly old Yorkshire and jolly well bashing that Luke Lammem johnny in Madison Square Garden.

One of the quaint chappies at Madison Square Garden took me aside and offered me some advice.

"If I wuz you," he said. Of course



"My advice is take that Higgins lad out in the sticks and pick up some dough."

he wasn't. Fancy his being the Hon. Montmorency Montgomery Waffle-Waffle and fifth cousin of the Earl of Yorkshiresauce. Ludicrous, eh, wot?

"If I wuz you," he said. "I'd take that Higgins lad out in the sticks. You can pick up some dough there."

"Why should I take the chappie in the sticks?" I asked indignantly. "I can jolly well manage servants without caning them."

But it seems I was mistaken, old thing. These Yankee colloquialisms are so confusing. Well, rather; quite, quite.

It developed that in the States they term the land districts the sticks. Fancy that. It's because so many people get stuck out there, one of my friends told me.

So acting on the queer chappie's advice, I booked passage for various of the sticks and jolly well did them all in.

Higgins performed nobly throughout our tour. In that Xenia place, he jolly well bashed a local johnny named Kayo Curdling in four rounds. In Medicine Hat—fancy that for a name, eh, wot?—he beezered another chappie called Firewater Jones.

In all we visited ten different towns in as many weeks and jolly old Higgins won every time. He just fearfully massacred all the opposition in regular tophole British fashion.

But it wasn't primarily about Higgins' accomplishments that I started to write. One can bally well pay too much attention to his class and the first thing anyone knows they are swanking around as though they jolly well had a first mortgage on the earth, like those fearful labor chappies back in dear old England.

"You did rather well, Higgins, "I informed him graciously. "I won't say that you might not have done better, but I will admit that you have behaved creditably."

"Hif Hi moight moike so bold has to say so, sir," he answered. "You're altogether too kind to me, sir. Hand moight Hi ask, sir, beggin' yer pardon, what you moight say were th' pecuniary profits hof th' tour, sir."

I told him.

We had made ten thousand dollars between us, all expenses paid by the silly old boxing chappies; and it wasn't half bad, considering. Much better than striking bally old beeves, at any rate, eh, wot, old thing?

To get back to these frightful old tours, one of the most peculiar things about the bally Americans is that they call their silly old sleeping wagons Pullman coaches.

Of course one understands that they jolly well pull a man along, but they also pull ladies, so it seems quite silly to use such a name. I shall jolly well write a letter to the Times about it when I get back to dear old Lunnon. These Yanks are fearfully in need of the proper sort of instruction in that sort of thing and I am sure that the public would act rightly if the matter were jolly well put before it in the right way.

Another peculiar feature of these bally old Yank railroads is that the cars have an upper story. Fancy that. Silly, eh, wot? Trying to carry their skyscraper theories into their sleeping wagons.

Really, I feel frightfully that something should be done about the whole matter. Frequently one is jolly well embarrassed by these strange Yankee terms.

When I engaged passage for our first journey, I went through an excruciating experience.

I informed the clerk of our needs; passage for two to Xenia, Ohio.

"You'll want two berths, won't you?" he asked.

"Well, hardly," I answered. "Not even one. I'm a bachelor."

How was I to know that they jolly well called their silly old sleeping compartments berths. Frightfully crude, eh, wot?

As I say, something should be jolly well done about it. Perhaps you might see your way fit to take it up with your uncle in Downing Street and he could jolly well have our ambassador make representations to Washington. These Yankees are pretty much a bit of all right when you come

"You want a berth, sir?" "My word, no! Never that."

to know them, which makes me feel all the more keenly, old thing, that they should be corrected in their trifling mistakes. It's only right that we should help them a bit, eh, wot? After all, whiskey is thicker than water.

THE RING stands for all that is honest in the field of boxing. Its progressive policy has gained for it thousands of readers.

Bound Volumes

Now Ready

Bound volumes of THE RING for the past year, in beautiful black, red or green leather, firm or flexible, ready for immediate delivery. Keep up with boxing history. Add this interesting book to your sporting library.

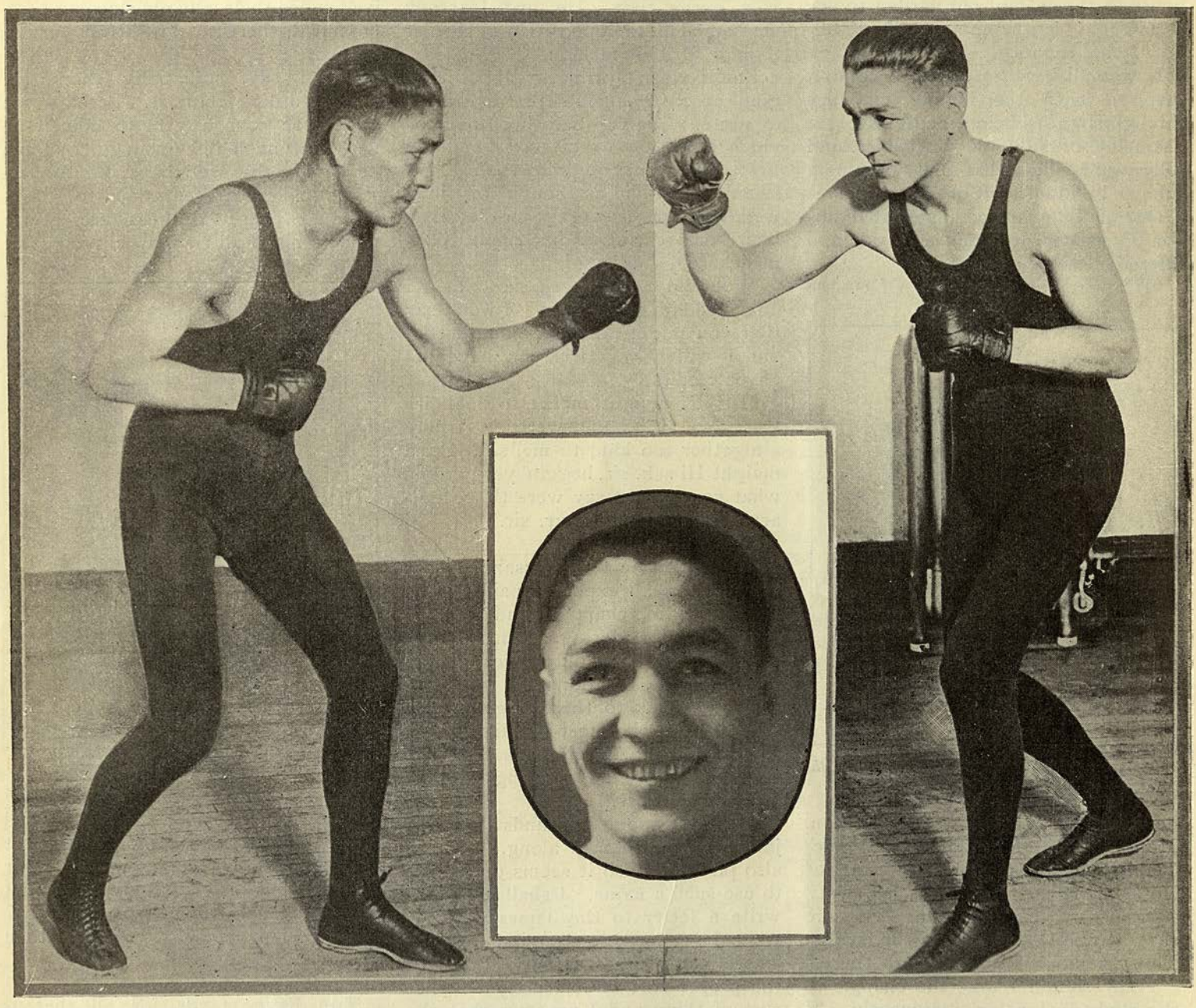
Price, $5.00. Send your order in now. Only a limited supply on hand.

ON TRAIL OF BENNY LEONARD

CLONIE TAIT, CANADIAN LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION

Picked by the sporting critics throughout the country as the one lightweight to dethrone

BENNY LEONARD



MARK THIS PREDICTION IN YOUR IRON HAT—THE NEXT WORLD LIGHT-WEIGHT CHAMPION IS CLONIE TAIT

In every town, village and hamlet where boxing is discussed, Clonie Tait's name is a household word. Tait, by hard work and strictly adhering to the laws of God and Man, rose in his chosen profession, that of boxing, to the highest pinnacle, being referred to as "The Uncrowned Champion."

Picked by the sporting critics throughout the country as the one lightweight to dethrone Benny Leonard, if the Champion can be coaxed into the ring to meet him in a decision contest, Tait, through his manager, Phil Bernstein, is leaving no stone unturned in his effort to force Leonard to meet him.

He always plays a return engagement.

He is the cream of the lightweight crop.

He has an unusual record.

He is not a press agent fighter, but earned for himself the prominent place he occupies on the pugilistic horizon by his ability in the ring. His record speaks for itself.

PHIL BERNSTEIN

PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVE

2664 GRAND CONCOURSE, BRONX, N. Y. **RES. PHONE TREMONT 0491**

(Advertisement)

The Wives of Famous Pugilists

THE wives of pugilists, not necessarily pugilistic wives, are the subject of this article.

John L. Sullivan was twiced married, the second time, long after his retirement, in old age, to a sweetheart of his youth.

Jake Kilrain, the Baltimore pugilist, married Miss Elizabeth Hoar, when quite a young man, and, as he himself told me in an interview while entour with Sullivan years ago, his first question, addressed to his sister, after his return from the fuss with Sullivan, was: "Where's Liz."

Pompadour Jim Corbett's first wife, Miss Ollie Lake, an actress and a beauty, attracted no little attention during the Corbett-Mitchell embroglio, in 1893-94, she and her collie dogs, of whom she was very fond, being often seen at the Coleman House while she was a guest there.

Mrs. Robert Lorenzo Fitzsimmons number 2, established something of a precedent by appearing at the ringside during her husband's fight with Corbett.

Peter Maher developed a violent case of stage anger when the newspapers, years ago, reported him as having married Maggie Mitchell.

Tom Sharkey married a nurse.

But it was Mrs. Fitzsimmons number two, who before her marriage was the beautiful Miss Rose Julian, who brought the wives of pugilists into the limelight. At Carson City, Nevada, on St. Patrick's day, 1897, she occupied a ringside seat from which she loudly shouted advice and encouragement to her husband throughout the fight.

When, in the sixth round, Fitz appeared to be getting the worst of it, she was beside herself with rage, crying loudly, "Kill him, Bob, the hound, the puppy." Fitz was devoted to his wife and children. Once, while touring the country, he received a telegram from home announcing an addition to the family. He read it and hurried to the front of the stage. "Twelve pounds, a girl, he cried." The theatre shook with cheers, and Fitz bowed and smiled his thanks to the crowd.

Charley Mitchell, though an Englishman, married an American wife, Miss Victoria Moore, the daughter of his great friend and adviser, George Washington Moore, familiarly known as "Poney" Moore, whose pet boast was that he had a picture of President Washington in every room in the house.

Mitchell was married Nov. 4, 1886. His young wife was a very handsome girl with blonde hair, beautiful blue eyes, and a fine complexion—a charming picture—done, let us say, in blue and gold, well set off by a hat of white feathers and a long sealskin coat.

To a reporter's question: "Will your husband win," Mrs. Mitchell modestly replied: "I sincerely hope so." She did not sit at the ringside when Mitchell faced Corbett, but heard the details of the fight over a special wire at the New York *Herald* office, where she sat with Mrs. Toney Pastor and a group of friends while receiving the news. Just before the fight began a telegram from the ring-

John L. Sullivan and his wife, Elizabeth

side came over the wire for Mrs. Mitchell. It read: "Am feeling fairly well. Join you soon as possible after contest. Fancy my chances muchly. With love, Charley."

Mrs. Mitchell was greatly agitated at times, while hearing the fight returns, but brushed away the tears with a dainty cambric handkerchief and helped to comfort other members of her party who were also in tears, until she reached the privacy of her own apartment, where she denied herself to visitors and reporters throughout the afternoon.

Mrs. Mitchell was the mother of four children, to whom, and her husband, she was entirely devoted. All are now dead save one daughter, a war-widow. Charley Mitchell, Jr., whom his father called "The Nipper," was a soldier in the British army—a volunteer—and was killed with his brother-in-law a few weeks after the beginning of hostilities, in 1914. During the world war, Mrs. Mitchell, who was left a widow in 1918, resided at Hove, near Brighton, the great English watering place, where her husband kept a hotel, the Mitchell House.

In an interview, two years ago, with Jack McAuliffe, our unbeaten lightweight champion, I said to him: "Were you not a friend of Charley Mitchell at one time?" "I am yet," was the prompt reply, with emphasis on the "yet," and our own Jack went on to say that Charley Mitchell, Jr., left a son, Charley Mitchell II, "who," said McAuliffe, "I had hoped one day would become champion of the world."

ANOTHER PROOF OF OUR POPULARITY—READ THIS

THE RING:

Dear Sir—Not long ago I had a look at your book, the Ring, for only about one minute, I'll tell you how it all happened. One day I went to a drug store where I met a Chinese boy, who had the ring, I do not know him, but I ask him to let me see the book he said alright but as soon as he purchased what he wanted, he asked me for the book, as he wanted to go away I asked him where he bought it from, he said he borrowed it from a friend, I even asked him where his friend was living and I will buy it from him he did not say anything but skipped away, I managed to copy the direction quickly.

I wrote the same day to the largest book store in the Colony that keeps all kinds of books, Sporting books, likewise school books, but they had none.

I am applying to you how much will you charge me to subscribe for the whole year, let me know by return mail.

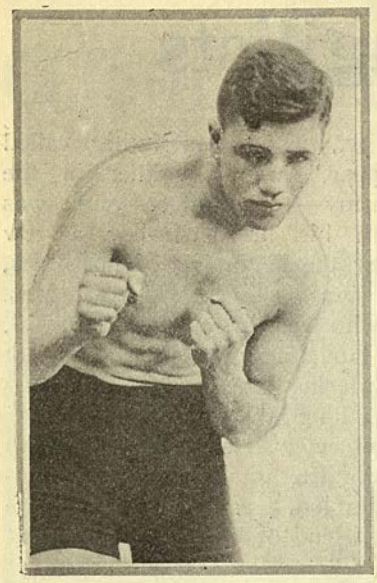
Will you send me at the same time a sample of your latest publication of the Ring, for I want to have a good look at it.

Trust you can do so.

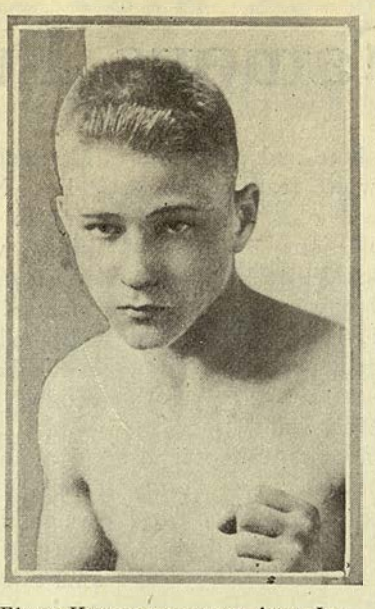
Trusting I shall hear from you soon with latest copy of the famous Book, the Ring.

Yours Respectfully,
W. Cyril Surujbally
C/O Berbice Sawing & Milling Co., Ltd.,
Strand New Amsterdam, Berbice
British Guiana S. A.

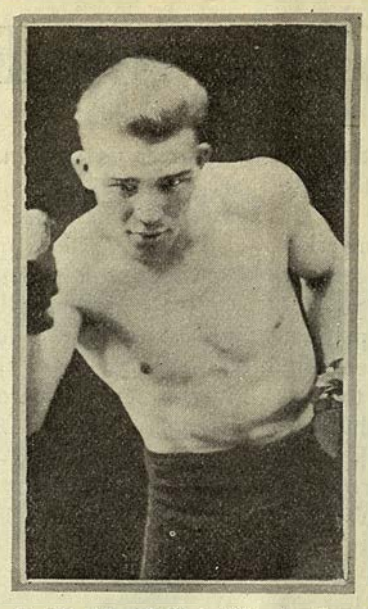
[*The above is an exact copy of a letter received a few days before this issue went to press.*—EDITOR'S NOTE.]



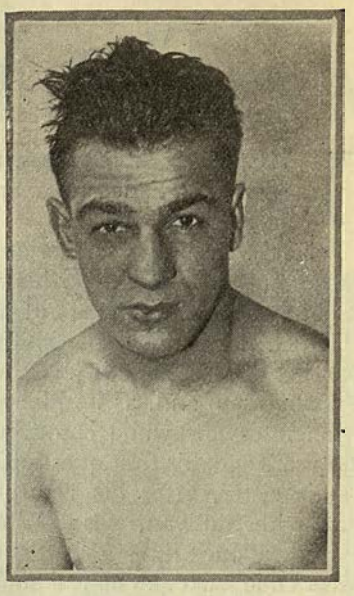
Sammy Berne, the New York lightweight, who is clamoring for a match with the leading boys of his division.



Elmer Kres, a newcomer from Jersey City, who is fighting in great form at the present time.

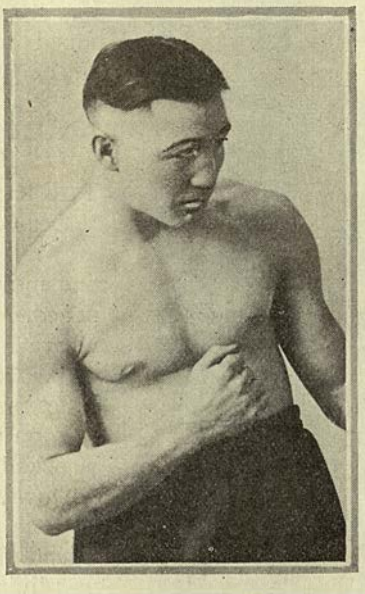


Al Markie, Philadelphia bantamweight, who has forged to the front rapidly in the past six months.

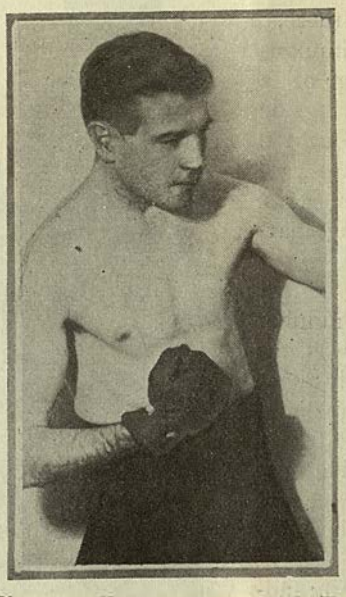


Paul Berlenbach, the latest middleweight sensation, who is being primed for pugilistic glory by Dan Hickey of the New York A. C.

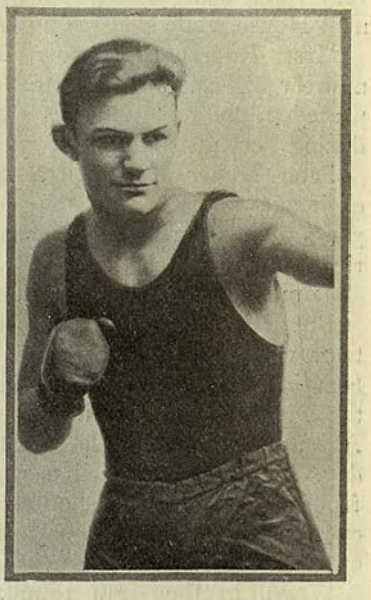
Mickey Brown, the new idol of the East Side, whose knockout victory over Willie Davis puts him in line for many big matches.



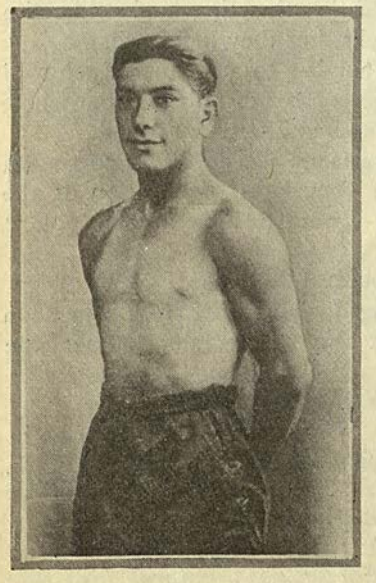
Teddy Blanchard, of St. Paul, Minn., a welterweight, who has fought all of the leading contenders in the Middle-West States.



Jimmy Kane, the Yorkville featherweight, who is staging a comeback after a two-lear lay-off. Kane was successful in first start.



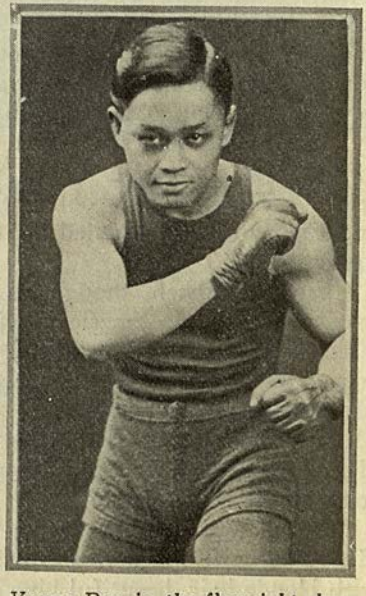
Steve Smith, of Bridgeport, Conn., lightweight, who is on the trail of the stars of his division.



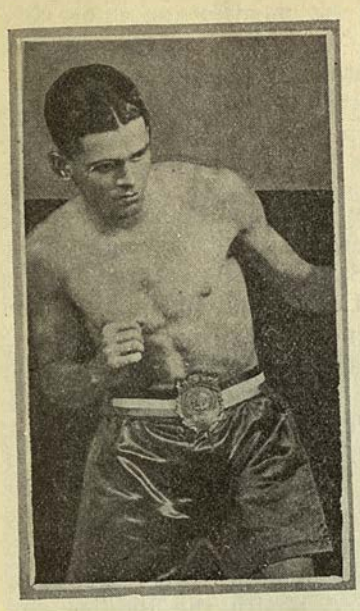
"Cannonball" Eddie Martin, who scored his 44th consecutive victory by beating Midget Smith recently.

Kid Williams, former world's bantamweight champion, who is fighting in fine form despite his many years of battling. Williams is now a featherweight.

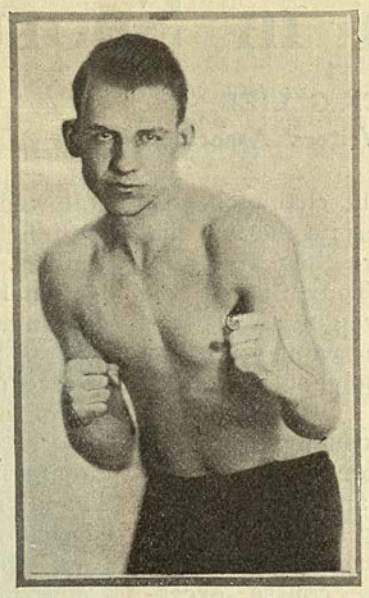
Red Chapman, the New England featherweight champion, and one of the persistent challengers of Johnny Dundee for the title.



Young Dencio, the flyweight champion of the Navy, who recently gave Benny Schwartz, of Baltimore, a great battle. Dencio is a Filipino.

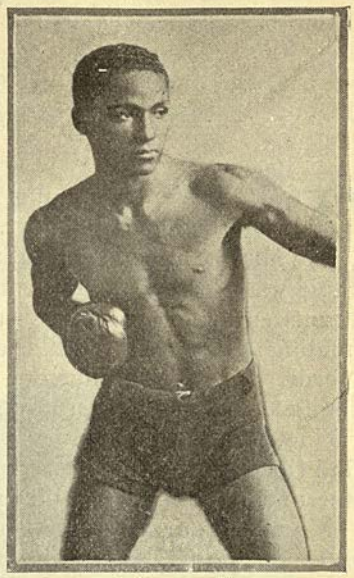


Ramon Arosemena, Panama lightweight, who will bear watching.

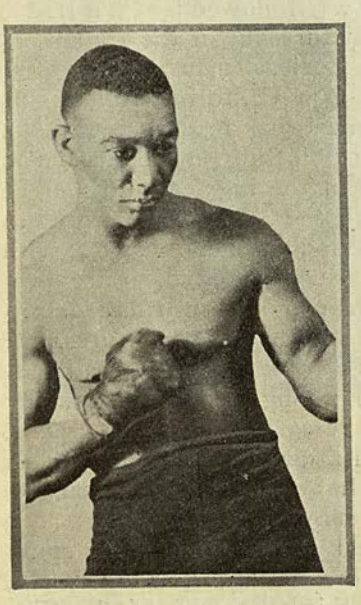


Tommy O'Brien, the Fighting Irishman from Milwaukee.

Sid Terris, the flashy New York featherweight.

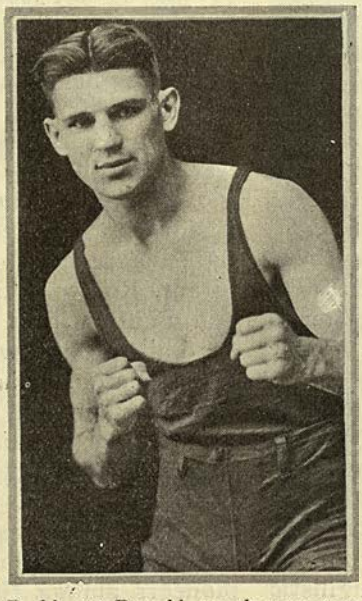


Jose Lombardo, the featherweight champion of Panama.

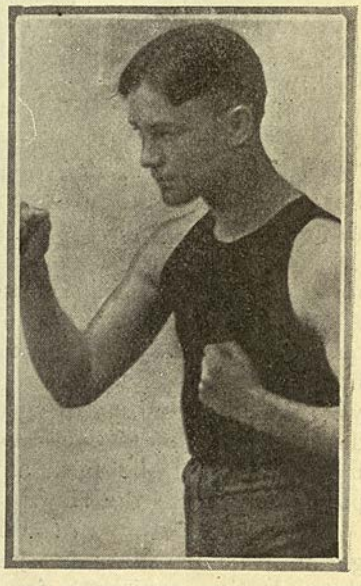


Sonny Goodrich, lightweight, of San Antonio, Tex., known as the Tar Baby.

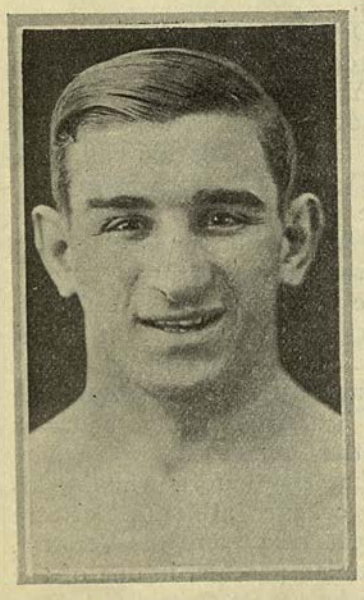
Nate Goldman, the latest lightweight sensation, whose victory over Lew Tendler put him up in line for many big matches.



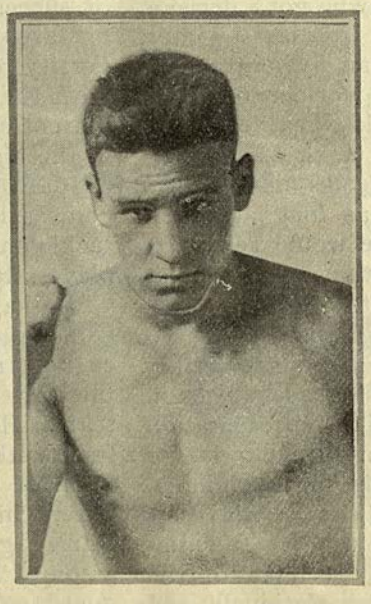
Roddy McDonald, another western boy, who is considered one of the best featherweight prospects in that section.



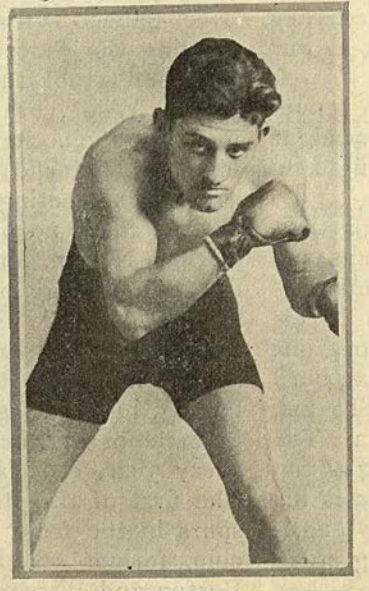
Johnny Kochansky, former New Jersey amateur featherweight champion, who is cutting a wide figure in the professional ranks.



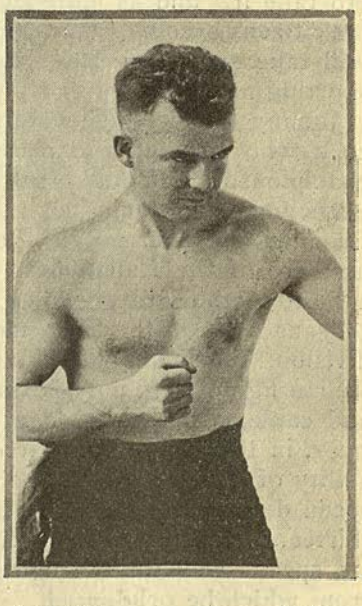
Marty Harris, Philadelphia featherweight, who is making rapid strides toward the top.



Buddy McDonald, aggressive and hard hitting St. Paul welterweight.



Kid Pancho, of San Antonio, Tex., 144-pound flash.



Arti Shiere, a classy bantamweight of St. Paul.

The Italian in Sport

By FREDERICK G. LIEB,
President, Baseball Writers' Association

THE Italian is coming to his own in the field of sport. A virile, hardy race, the Italians to-day rapidly are rising to the front in every branch of sport, and are successfully holding their own with the so-called Nordic races. Whether one looks into the field of boxing, baseball, golf, horse racing, bike riding or wrestling, we find the descendants of the sunny Mediterranean peninsula well represented.

Much of our sport has an Anglo-Saxon pedigree, and early in our own sport history, the Gaelic strain in our population made its presence felt in the ring, on the diamond and on the cinder track. Names of Teutonic extraction always have had a big place in professional baseball and college football, with the immortal Hans Wagner, Frisch, Hofman and Schulte leading the Germanic diamond stars and "Pudge" Hefflefinger and "Dutch" Schulz the football gladiators of the same stock.

Our Italian immigration has been more recent, but it has not taken these Americanized Latins long to get on to our sporting ways. The fight game has proved especially attractive to our young Italians, with the result that to-day the Italians and Hebrews have almost dislodged the Irish as the most powerful race in the ring.

The blood of some of the old Roman gladiators must flow in the veins of these Italian aspirants for pugilistic glory. They seem to like personal contact, have made a splendid reputation for gameness and for being able "to take it," and as more of our Italian citizens become Americanized, they will take an even greater part in our sporting history.

Johnny Dundee, the veteran gamecock who wrested the featherweight championship from the fighting Frenchman, Criqui, at the Polo Grounds last summer, is the particular hero of the Italian fight fans and a fighter who will go down into history as one of the best men in his division. Like many others among our Italian fighters, Johnny is Italian born and came into the world at Sharkai, Italy, in 1893 as Joseph Carrora. The ability of Dundee to keep going at top speed despite the fact that this is his thirteenth season as an active pugilist, speaks well for the fighting stock from which he originated.

Giovani Pancia (Johnny Wilson), dethroned middleweight champion, also was born in Italy, despite the fact that the record books give New York City as his birthplace. Tony Caponi, the capable junior lightweight, also is Italian born, and finds the name given him at his baptism is good enough to wear in the ring.

The Latin race usually does not sprout to the same proportions as the Anglo-Saxon, Gaelic and Teutonic, and most of our leading Italian pugilists are little fellows, from lightweights down. There are, of course, exception—Hugo Kelly, the middleweight; Joe Flynn, who was Italian on his mother's side; Jim Barry, the present-day heavyweight, and Paul Doyle, the welterweight. Erminio Spalla is the heavyweight champion of Italy, and though he is said to be rather green in the art of boxing, he is a real big boy and can sock if he once lays his glove on an opponent.

Next to Dundee, our best Italian fighters are the stocky lightweight aspirant, Rocco Tozze (Rocky Kansas), and Paul Mirana (Pal Moran), the hard hitting lightweight from New Orleans; Pete Herman, former bantamweight champion, also is a New Orleans boy of Italian parentage. Casper Leon, the famous bantam of twenty odd years ago, also was of Italian ancestry. Casper, as game a fighter as ever put on a glove, was one of the pioneers among the American boxers of Italian ancestry.

Another little chap of unmistakable Italian origin is Frankie Genaro, the midget Brooklynite, who got a decision over Pancho Villa late last winter, winning the American flyweight title. Since Villa took the world's title from Jimmy Wilde, Frankie has been anxious to get another crack at the Filipino, but Pancho seems disposed to avert this meeting as long as possible. Perhaps no one would recognize Mickey Nelson, another flyweight, as of Italian lineage, but he really is Mike Coletti, another "Fighting Wop."

The Italians have not made as big strides in professional baseball as in boxing, but the Italian representation in balldom has been growing larger every year, especially in the minors. The first of the Italians to win their spurs in the majors was Ed Abbaticchio, former second baseman of the Boston and Pittsburgh Nationals, and a player of considerable skill. He was followed by Paul Sentelle, former utility infielder and third baseman of the Phillies. Sentelle later returned to the National League as an umpire, and died in harness last spring after a brief illness. Had Sentelle taken to fighting instead of baseball, he unquestionably would have made good, for as a big leaguer, minor league manager and umpire, he won the reputation of being a handy man with his fists. Among his baseball fistic battles were two with John McGraw, one while he was a young infielder with the Phillies and another after he became manager of the Galveston club.

Sentelle was followed by Ping Bodie, the most picturesque of the Italian big leaguers. Bodie, a man with massive shoulders, is a California Italian, his proper name being Francisco Pizzola. His home run hitting on the Coast won him a job in the big leagues, and he played with the White Sox, Athletics and Yankees, doing his best work with the latter club. Lack of space prevents us from going into any details on Bodie's big league adventures, but the impression that Bodie was a bonehead is all wrong. Ping made many whimsical remarks and wise cracks, but he had a quaint philosophy of his own and he was far from being a stupid ball player.

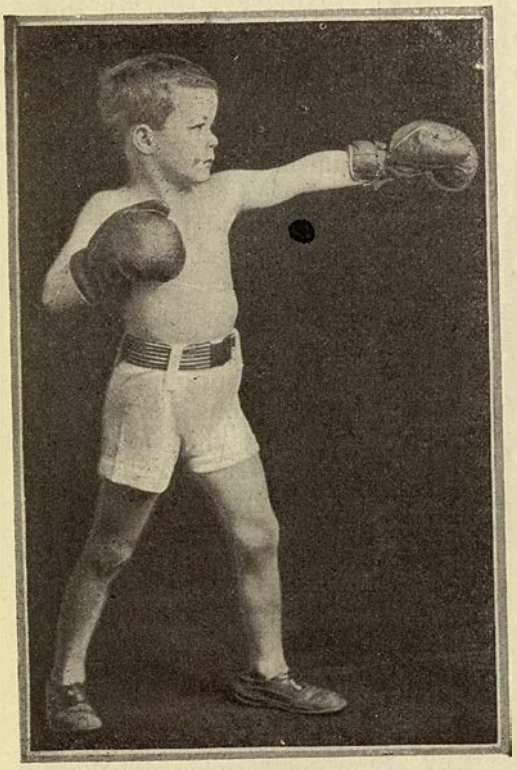
The latest Italian to win his spurs in the majors is Ralph (Babe) Pinelli, the clever third baseman of the Cincinnati club. Big Lou Guisto made several attempts to win the first base job at Cleveland without a great deal of success.

Mareo DeVitalis, former Brown University pitcher and tackle, went south with the Yanks a few years ago, but did not show enough to win his spurs in the big leagues. His football reputation was greater than it was in baseball, as he was voted an All-America tackle and was one of the best football players turned out by Brown.

We have had other celebrated football players of Italian descent in recent years. There was Frugone, the talented back of last year's Syracuse team. He is a Brooklyn lad, and won fame with the Commercial High School team of that city before winning his letter in college athletics. Notre Dame's great 1923 team was Vergara, a son of Italian parents, in one of the guard positions. Dagrossa, Colgate's center, and Basista, Washington and

Jefferson's quarterback, are players of the same extraction.

There was quite a sensation in 1922 when Gene Sarazen, the former Westchester County caddy, won the open golf championship from a talented field. It was quite a shock to some of our so-called aristocracy, when this son of Italian immigrants won the leading trophy of a game which has become one of the greatest of all international sports. Gene lost the open championship to Bobbie Jones this year, but retained the professional golf title.



Craig Moore, six years old, who weighs fifty pounds, is going to be a champion some day, at least we will take the word of Spike Webb, who trains the middies at Annapolis in the gentle art of boxing, and will train Uncle Sam's Olympic boxers. Master Moore is the son of Major Walter Moore, U. S. Cavalry. Spike, who has been named as the coach of the American boxers at the Paris Olympiad, says he never saw a youngster with the latent boxing ability possessed by Craig.

Italians always have been famous bike riders, and many of our New York Italians have adopted Maurice Brocco as their hero. Brocco, however, claims to be a Frenchman. He was born on French soil, but of Italian parentage. Other great Italian riders, whether Italian or Italian-American, are Orland Piani, Mareo Bergaminni, Palmorio Mauri and Vincent Madonna.

Italian boys also know what to do on horseback and some of our leading jockeys are lads of the Latin race. The best of these "jocks" is Frank Coltiletti, a brilliant and daring rider. Benny Marinelli and Romanelli also have ridden many mounts to victory.

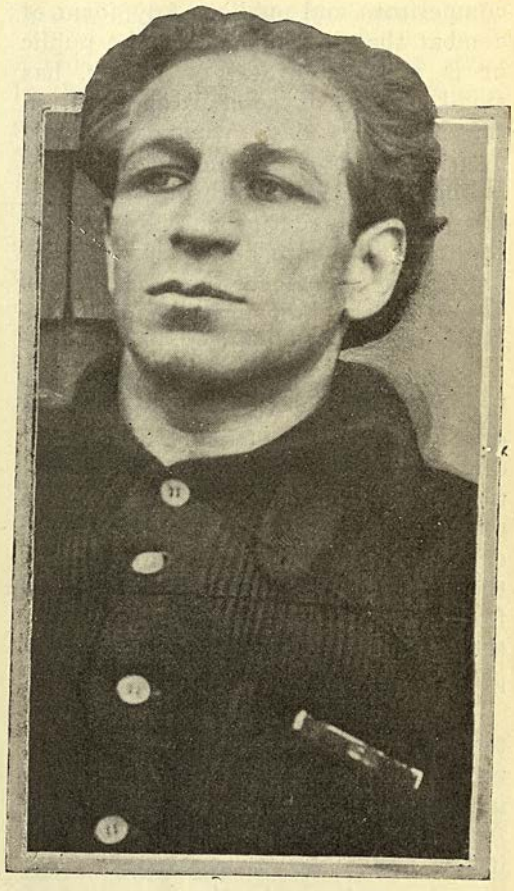
Jumping from the paddock to the wrestler's mat, we also find a liberal sprinkling of Italian blood. Don't take that literally. While we have pointed out that the Italian boxer usually wins most success in the lighter classes, the peninsula raises wrestlers as big as they come. To begin with, there is the famous pair dubbed the Italian "Hall Room Boys," Leo Pardello and Leo Perelli. Their act went so good that they put on many encores. Other Italian wrestlers of renown are Rinaldo Guardini and George Contas.

While this article deals mostly with what Americans of Italian blood have accomplished in the field of sport, we can't close without some mention of the famous Dorando Pietri, the Olympic runner of 1908, whose gameness has served as an inspiration to many other athletic sons of Italy. Dorando led the field in the historic Marathon, the classic of the Olympic sports, but with victory almost within his reach, he collapsed. Some attendants carried him over the line, but the committee properly gave first honors to Johnny Hayes, the gallant little American runner.

However, Dorando's great effort was not without reward. Over his bakeshop in Calbria, Italy, are the words: "Face Pede" (Made by the feet). This means that the capital which started Dorando's bakeshop was won by his trained "dogs," for after the Olympic games of 1908 Pietri took up professional running and cleared around $30,000.

If Johnny Dundee ever should embark in any business outside of fighting, he may well take Dorando's catchword, and change it to read: "Made by the fists."

Another Italian who won fame on the running track in recent years is Emilio Lunghi, who broke Kilpatrick's record of twenty-five years' standing for the half mile.



Joe Choynski, who has returned to Chicago from the Coast, where he was unsuccessful in business. Joe has decided to open a gymnasium in Chicago where he has a horde of followers.

The Ring's Compilation of Champions Throughout the World

World Champions	Heavyweight	Light-Heavyweight	Middle-weight	Welter-weight	Light weight	Feather-weight	Bantam-weight	Fly-weight
	Dempsey	McTigue	Greb	Walker	Leonard	Dundee	Lynch	Villa
Country								
America	Dempsey	Tunney	Greb	Walker	Leonard	*Dundee	Lynch	Genaro
England	Frank Goddard	Bloomfield	Todd	Lewis	Mason	Fox	Brown	*Open
France	Carpentier	Morelle	Charles	Porcher	Bretonnel	Mascart	Routis	Gleizes
Belgium	Van Humbeck	Julios	Devos	Hobin	Germain	Hebrans	Scillie	Montreuil
Holland	Van Der Veer	Westbroeck	Westbroeck	Van derHoff	Van derHoff	Van Vliet	Van Dyke	(Vacant)
Italy	Spalla	Contro	Bruno	Bosisio	Sarboni	(Vacant)	Bosetti	Marzorati
Germany	Breittenstraeter	Buckzum	Prenzel	(Vacant)	Naujocks	Sasse	Grass	Kohler
Spain	Teixidor	Molero	Carlos	Ailo	Zaldwar	Miro	(Vacant)	Ferrand
Switzerland	Clement	Clement	Baechli	Maestrini	Baas	Simeth	(Vacant)	(Vacant)
Australia	Ern Sheppeard	Ern Waddy	Tommny Uren	Fred Kay	Hughey Dwyer	Ernie Baxter	Jimmy Semmens	George Mendies
Europe	Carpentier (France)	McTigue (Ireland)	Todd (England)	Ailo (Spain)	Mason (England)	Mascart (France)	Brown (England)	Montreuil (Belgium)
Orient	.....	.....	.....	I. Flores (Philippines)	S. Jaminito (Philippines)	T. Pandong (Philippines)	P. Sarmiento (Philippines)	F. Conception (Philippines)

(Copyright—All Rights Reserved)

*Wilde and Kilbane retired.

Sports and Fair Play

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

COMPETITIVE sport in all its branches necessarily depends on fair play, for continued existence. No matter how attractive or exciting a game may be it will not enjoy permanent popularity if contests are not conducted in a manner fair to competitors and public. Any form of combat that is repulsive to the public or is palpably brutal or unfair, has small chance of popular approval in these modern days when the jewel of fair play is conspicuously honored.

Dog and chicken fighting atrocities are practically extinct in all civilized countries and bare knuckle brutalities have been abolished. Few countries now tolerate bull fighting, the last vicious heritage from the dark ages.

From all points of view, there has been a marked advance in the morale of all forms of sport, and this in spite of the almost general commercialization of competitive pastimes. This gratifying improvement is due almost entirely to wise administration by those in control. There is still room for betterment in many directions, and there can be no question that improvement will continue indefinitely.

In no branch of rough physical contest has there been a greater change for the better than in pugilism. Boxing was exported from England to America more than a century ago, and it has had a stormy existence. This was due entirely to the brutality of the contests under the London rules and the entire absence of governing powers.

Prize fighting under London rules was justly under the ban of laws in every state in the Union, and the battles that were fought were perforce staged in out-of-the-way spots. But even these precautions were frequently futile and arrests and imprisonments were often the lot of the fighters.

Although there was little incentive financially to the combatants, they persisted, year after year, in dodging sheriffs and fighting under conditions that would not be tolerated by modern pugilists or patrons of the sport.

During the prevalence of the London rules, a fair contest was the exception to the rule. Referees in numerous instances, were intimidated by roughs, and compelled to give unjust decisions. Drugging of fighters was of frequent occurrence, and crookedness underlaid the entire sport. Some flagrant instances of fraud in bare knuckle days are illuminating.

In 1864, Joe Coburn, American Champion, went to Ireland to fight Jem Mace, British title holder, for the world's title. Coburn was in the ring at the appointed time, but Mace stayed away. Under the rules, Coburn should have been declared World's Champion, but he was not.

John C. Heenan won two world's championship fights in England, but received no decision in his favor. Heenan beat Sayers so he could not leave his corner at the close of the 42nd round. Yet the decision the referee rendered was a draw. Heenan beat Tom King to a helpless condition in 18 rounds. King was permitted by the referee to remain in his corner for several minutes, during which time Heenan was plied with drugged water. When King recovered, the referee compelled Heenan, now in a daze from drugs, to resume the fight, and the American was knocked senseless in the 25th round.

John Morrisey and Yankee Sullivan met in 1853 and Morrisey was beaten to a condition of helplessness. In the 37th round, Morrisey's seconds started a wrangling contest and the fight ended. While Sullivan was arguing, he did not hear the referee call time. Neither did Morrisey, but the referee disqualified Sullivan and declared the beaten man victor.

Tom Allen whipped Mike McCoole in 9 rounds, in 1869, but the crowd clubbed the referee and compelled him to declare McCoole the winner. Allen also had all the better of Joe Goss in 1876. At the end of the 21st round, Goss was declared the winner on an alleged foul. Allen also defeated Ben Hogan in 1874, in 3 rounds, but Hogan claimed a foul and his partisans with clubs and guns compelled the referee to call the battle drawn.

Frank Slavin defeated Jem Smith, British Champion at Bruges, Belgium, in 1889. Ring ropes were cut in the 14th round by Smith's partisans who compelled the referee to call the bout a draw. During the progress of the fight, Slavin was frequently struck by clubs in the hands of Smith's friends, who clustered about the ring. The late Squire Abingdon was accused of complicity in the malodorous affair, and was expelled from the exclusive Pelican Club of England.

Smith was also beaten by Jake Kilrain in a 106-round battle in France in 1887 and got a decision of draw from the referee.

John L. Sullivan refused to come out of his corner for the 7th round of a contest with Dominick McCaffrey, and the referee declared Sullivan the winner.

Jim Carney, British lightweight champion, punished Jack McAuliffe so severely that the American titleholder was unable to respond to the call of time for the 75th round. The referee called the battle a draw.

The above instances show clearly the disgraceful and deplorable conditions existing in boxing under London rules. These conditions also prevailed for years following the substitution of the Queensberry rules for the London code. Not until several states adopted the plan of commission control of the sport was the improvement noted. New York State was the pioneer in the establishment of a boxing commission, and the example of the Empire State has been followed East, West and South with gratifying results. The rules and regulations incorporated in the Frawley and Walker Laws have been the basis of boxing statutes in other states, and the enforcement of these rules is slowly but surely bringing boxing up to the high standards attained by baseball, football, and other rough, vigorous sports.

The commission plan of governing boxing has been the salvation of the sport, and will eventually be the means of placing pugilism on the highest possible plane of honesty and fairness. Under commission regulations, it would be impossible to repeat the dishonest and brutal performances that marked the entire London rules regime and nearly all of the time that Queensberry rules were enforced.

True there is room for improvement in many respects but in the manner in which bouts are conducted in this state, especially as to the treatment of patrons, the orderly actions of boxers, handlers, and spectators, boxing compares well with any other imported branch of sports.

Some pessimists constantly moan over the danger of the imminent death of the pastime. It is true that this state might again repeal the boxing law. The statutes have twice been

(Continued on next page)

When "Unknowns" Come to Life

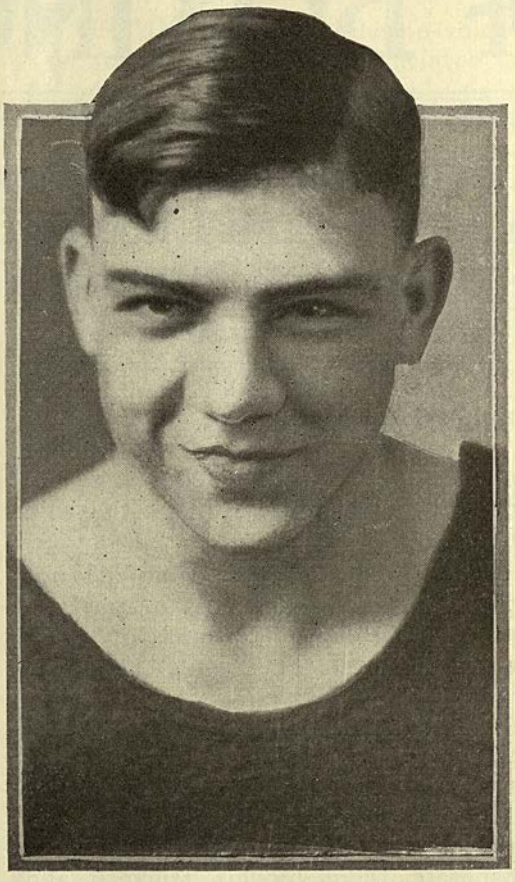
IN these days of the quick despatch of news it seems strange that a sterling performer in any line of sport would find himself "unknown" save in his own locality, and yet this does happen. That is why, chances are, every now and then some fistic star looms up suddenly to challenge the world and the fans ask: "Where has this bird been all the time?" Our attention has been called to any number of youngsters in various parts of the country who have failed to gain greater recognition than that accorded them in their own neighborhood, or, at best, their own State.

Not so long ago, a fan who had just completed a journey through the Southland, came into THE RING office all steamed up over a youngster he had seen in operation around Atlanta.

"This boy is a wonder and will make any welterweight in the country step some, including Mickey Walker, the champion," he enthused. "And the funny part of it is that he is a recognized sectional champion in his class, too," our friend went on.

"His name is Jimmy Finley and he is about as nifty a prospect as I ever have seen," our informant continued. "It seems strange that he has never been able to get a chance outside of the South. I talked with a lot of fans down there and they felt pretty keen about what they called discrimination. They say they have a lot of youngsters down that way who never get a chance to get out of their own section and display their talents to the world."

There is no doubt but that the land is full of young fellows who show promise and who, under proper care and assistance could not reach pretty close to the top. In these days, of course, boxers have to be exploited. But that isn't always the easiest thing in the world.



Jimmy Finley

Jack Dempsey, you might recall, kicked around for a long time before his merits were discovered and capitalized. The same thing, of course, is true of scores of boys. The only saving grace is that we know that in the small towns and in the out of the way places our future fistic greats are being incubated. The big cities have turned out many, many stars, champions, and near champions, but the small places have turned out quite a few themselves.

This Finley boy, for one, is a star. In the class in which he has met opposition, he has demonstrated his superiority. He has confined his efforts mostly to Georgia, Louisiana, Texas, Kentucky and Florida. But down in that part of the world he is an idol. It seems a shame that a boy of his class and a boy, according to well versed and competent critics, who is a real fighter, does not get a chance to appear in the bigger fight centres.

We took an interest in Finley and looked up his record. We found that he had made his ring debut at Mitchell Field, which is just on the fringe of the greatest boxing mart in the world. He has taken part in 80 bouts and has been boxing just a bit over two and a half years. Finley is twenty-one years of age and he began fighting in May, 1921.

The fans who know Jimmy, call him the Kentucky Wonder. He is a pleasant sort of chap and a clean living fellow. He supports his mother and two sisters and when he has time, makes his home in Kentucky.

(*Continued from preceding page*)

repealed, and if there are sufficient numbers of hysterical attacks on the sport, the Walker Law may be wiped off the books. Yet the sport is so firmly intrenched, all over the United States, it never will be killed. By the same token, boxing will never again slip back into the lamentable condition of the past.

From Jeweler to Top Notch Boxer

(*Continued from page* 8)

in there that night. He also defeated Harry London and Phil Rosenberg managed to hold him even.

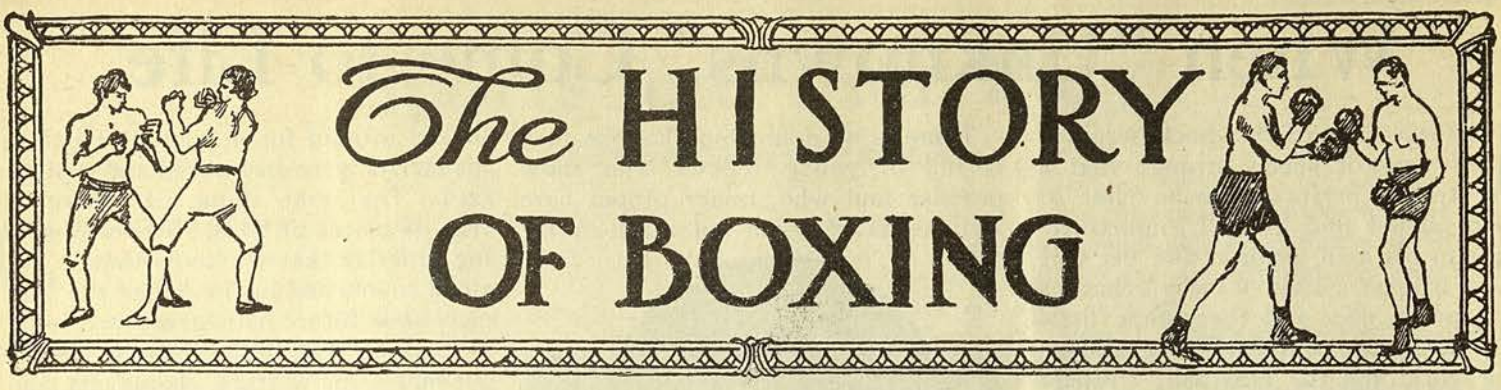
About this time a great cry went up for a Bronx bantamweight championship between Duane and Frankie Jerome. Challenges were hurled hither and thither. They finally toed the mark and a capacity house saw them have it out at Madison Square Garden. The battle was voted one of a few of the greatest seen since the inception of the Walker Law. The judges and referee agreed on a draw verdict.

Another Duane-Jerome match was in the making. Instead of laying off, Duane got two more fights under his belt before the return bout. He beat Mickey Brown and Frankie Conway to a decision, both twelve rounders.

It is a matter of record that Duane lost but one battle in his career. He blew a decision to Georgie Daly, of the Gas House. Daly has since gone West.

If there is one man Duane is sure he can whip he is Johnny Dundee. Duane is in hard training in anticipation of getting a match with his veteran countryman. He will make 126 pounds at 2 o'clock for the champ and will allow him any terms, just so he can take a smack at him. Duane was born and raised in the Bronx proper. He is a quiet and unassuming little man. His personality is his greatest asset. He is a credit to the boxing game. Billy Gibson is now handling Duane's pugilistic affairs. The popular manager recently signed Carl to a three-year contract. Gib hopes to develop Duane into a champion and take his place alongside of Benny Leonard and Gene Tunney in the Hall of Fame. Gibson believes Duane is a sure shot to beat Dundee.

WANTED
Director Private Gymnasium
Society Patronage
Desired—Active Partner with Some Capital for Further Development.
Call on Mr. TEMPLE
825 Madison Avenue
New York City
Between 12 and 2, 5 and 6 P. M.



Odd Parallels with Modern Ring Times—Bendigo Inherits Title as Marvin Hart Did from Jeffries and Like Jeff, Becomes Revivalist at End of Career—the "One-Two" Punch Nearly a Century Old

By NAT FLEISCHER

Copyrighted—All Rights Reserved—

Chapter XXV

BEFORE getting into the more intimate details of the rise of pugilism in America there is just a little gap to be bridged. The effect of Deaf Burke's visit to the United States had a vast influence on the fortunes of fistics in this country. It certainly did a lot to stimulate the game here and to arouse widespread interest among all classes just as international meetings have done in our own day.

While Burke was in America there had come to the front at least two men to dispute his claims to the championship. These were William Thompson, better known to ring history as Bendigo and Ben Caunt. Bendigo had beaten Caunt and he caused one of the greatest surprises of the British ring when he beat Burke, worn out by dissipation, in jig time. Bendigo was born in Nottingham in 1811 and was said to be one of 21 children and he, one of a triplet. In his early days he was an oysterman. Here again we have a strange parallel, for wasn't Joe Gans, one of the greatest fighters of the early part of the twentieth century discovered in Baltimore making his living by selling the bivalves?

Caunt was a ring giant of that time, weighing 210 pounds and standing 6 feet 2½ inches. Bendigo weighed only 161 pounds and was 5 feet 9¾ inches tall and it is curious to note that most of the British heavyweights of that time rarely scaled as much as 180 pounds. Incidentally Bendigo was one of the first fighters on record who stood with his right foot forward, probably the forerunner of the "southpaws" of today.

Bendigo was too spry and finally, in a fit of exasperation, Caunt fouled his rival. Bendigo proved to be a marvel in the ring. A writer of the time said of him:

"He twisted like an eel and skipped about like a monkey, ducking and dodging, and springing back to avoid being hit."

The Britons of that time did not think it exactly fair not to stand up and merely depend on one's guard to avoid punches. They couldn't see side stepping and ducking.

Bendigo was one of the early school who used his brains to advantage in the ring. He must have been the Kid McCoy of his time, for he would cut the bigger fellows to ribbons and exasperate them by his trickery and cleverness. More than one of his fights were won when his opponent lost his head and committed a foul.

Bendigo climbed within sight of the championship by victories over Caunt, "Brassey" and Bill Looney, all of whom he punished severely with little injury to himself.

An incident which goes to illustrate why pugilism was getting into disrepute may be told of the second battle with Caunt in 1838. The Bold One had pursued his usual tactics and had sliced the giant to tatters. Caunt once more lost his head and finally catching Bendigo on the ropes, grasped him by the throat and tried to squeeze the life out of him. The ropes were cut to save Bendigo and the crowd was beaten back by whips. This happened at the end of the thirty-eighth round.

The officials allowed the battle to resume with one side of the ring open and in spite of the rioting. Bendigo was cutting his opponent's face to pieces. In the seventy-fifth the Bold One, who did not wear spikes, slipped and went down. Young Molneux, the American Black, who was seconding Caunt, claimed a foul on the ground that Bendigo had gone down without a blow being struck. The officials allowed this although they had passed over the strangling performance. There was a fearful row around the ringside over the decision.

During this period there was some question as to the holder of the championship. The situation was much similar to the years following the retirement of Jim Jeffries in 1905 when he presented the title to Marvin Hart. Jem Ward, who held the belt for 14 years, although he had not defended it for several, presented it to Bendigo and appointed him his successor.

Caunt was considered to have a good claim on the title. Nick Ward, a young brother of Jem, was coming along at this time and he won from Caunt, the latter again fouling. This further complicated matters. It is worthy of note to remark here that in Ward's corner were Young Molineux and Yankee Sullivan, two Americans, evidence that the Yankee influence was being felt in ring doings.

Caunt fought Ward again and this time the former would not be tricked into foul and Ward finally lay down. This gave Caunt the championship, as Bendigo had been forced out of the ring by an accident to his leg, met with while skylarking. He evenually got into shape again and met Caunt, defeating him in 93 rounds when the big fellow went down without a hit and refused to get up. Bendigo had never once been knocked down.

Riotous scenes once more marked this fight and one could see the trend of opinion by the trouble the sports had in finding a place to do battle. They were chased from pillar to post for nearly a day before stakes were finally pitched.

Bendigo's last fight was at the age

(*Continued on page* 24)

Ringside Chatter and Laughs

(Second of a Series of Boxing Yarns)
By JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

OLD timers, almost without exception, go on record as saying that John L. Sullivan was the greatest fighter of them all, and invariably, make their bold assertion without any qualifications. Not so, however, with Billy Madden, one of the greatest of the old school of fight managers, the man who handled the affairs of the Boston Boy and also was credited with teaching the millionaires of New York how to box.

Madden, just before his death, was asked whether in his opinion there ever was a heavyweight who compared to John L. Sullivan and he promptly replied: "No. I think he was the greatest fighter that ever lived."

Hesitating a moment, the thoughtful, good-natured Madden, suddenly qualified his statement with the remark:

"But, he was good only once. That was the day he beat Paddy Ryan at Mississippi City and won the title."

Pressed for a reason why he figured John L. a good fighter only on one occasion, Madden replied:

"Sullivan was a wonder man then. He had just turned the age of twenty-four, was a marvelously grown young fellow, had the strength of a lion, was keen-eyed, quick of thought and full of pep. Up to this fight, Sullivan never had touched a drop of liquor. He was an ideal athlete, the kind one could feel mighty proud to know. He didn't chew, drink or smoke, and to his fine living I attribute his wonderful strength. He was a marvelous boxer and as quick on his feet as Ty Cobb.

"But, unfortunately, his head was turned at his victory over Ryan. He started out to lick John Barleycorn, and you know the rest. Like a horde of other famous men, he lost. He could have licked all the Jeffries, Johnsons, or Dempseys in the world on the day he beat Ryan, in fact, I think he could have beaten one after the other. But that day was the only one, in my opinion, on which John L. was really good. Thereafter he was just fortunate enough to whip his rivals, but he never again was the John L. I knew on his twenty-fourth birthday, the year he conquered Ryan.

When Corbett Knocked Out Terry McGovern

JOE HUMPHRIES, clarion-voiced announcer, who has officiated at almost every championship fight in the last twenty years, recently walked into the publicity department of Madison Square where genial Joe met several New York scribes. Joe felt in a reminiscent mood and during the course of a conversation regarding the ability of Terry McGovern, recounted the wild time had by himself and Sam Harris, who handled the affairs of the great Terry, when McGovern clashed with Young Corbett on the Coast in their second battle.

"The contest was a great surprise to Terry and his friends," remarked Joe, "for we all felt McGovern would vanquish his erstwhile conqueror. It was in the old Mechanics Pavilion, March 3, 1903, that Terry really ended his great career, for it was on that day that McGovern lost heart and thereafter never again was the Terry of old.

"It was in the eleventh round that Corbett fooled Terry into believing he was all in, and McGovern, eager to finish his man, leaped right into the fire. Bing, bang, biff and the lights went out.

"Terry sure did get it. Sammy Harris cut loose with a yell that the count was short, but Young Corbett, as cool as a cucumber, answered:

"Why, that slob is out yet."

"Terry had to be carried to his corner and from there he was brought to his room where we tried to put him on a cot, but poor Terry wouldn't stand for it. He kept on crying, 'I'm just a bum now, Sam, just a bum. I can lick that fellow even now. Let me get at him.' 'He licked you, Terry', replied Harris, in an effort to calm him, 'and he beat you every way from the start. You just let yourself play into his hands and he got you by making you fall for his stuff. You thought he was all in, but he just made you look silly by talking to you and getting your goat.'

"When we thought we had him quieted, we took him to Corbett's room to have them shake hands, but Terry immediately broke loose again and wanted to convince all hands he was Rothwell's master. Young Corbett's father, Sam and I stepped in between the pair of fighting gamecocks and probably saved Terry from another beating.

"You can say what you want about the present day fighters, but let me tell you there are few who could fight like Terry and Young Corbett."

How "John L." Got His Start

JACK SKELLY, world famous fight critic and regular contributor to THE RING, the first boxer in America to step directly out of the ranks of the amateur field and engage in a world's championship fight as his first attempt in the pro ranks, tells an interesting yarn of how his great friend, John L. Sullivan became a fighter.

"John L. and I were seated at a table one day, when I asked the greatest champion of 'em all, how he started his career," said Skelly, "and he replied that although he engaged in several battles before he met Prof. Mike Donovan, late instructor of boxing at the New York Athletic Club, that he dates his beginning from that night when he boxed Donovan in Boston."

"I got my first chance to bceome famous then," said John L. "Extensive advertising announced the fact that I was to meet Prof. Donovan and it seemed that all Boston came to see me annihilated. Instead, I surprised myself, the crowd and most of all, the Professor himself by my showing.

" 'John,' said Donovan to me, after the fight, 'I really believe you tried hard to knock me out. You tell the truth, didn't you?'

"Oh, no," said I, "I didn't try mighty hard," as I winked to my handlers.

"Well," said Donovan, "I tried my darndest to send you to sleep and I was the most surprised man in the world when I failed to do it.

"That being the case," I replied to Donovan, I'll be honest and tell you that had you not ducked that last punch, you would have been knocked out just as sure as my name is John L. Sullivan, and with that we both shook hands and had a mighty laugh.

"Donovan returned to New York, where he told George Rooke, Joe Goss and other famous fighters of the day that he had discovered a great fighter in Boston, a young fellow who will soon be heard of, and will land the

(*Continued on page* 24)

Present World's Lightweight Champ and Crown Wearers of the Past

1—*Jack McAuliffe*
2—*Arthur Chambers*
3—*Jimmy Britt*
4—*Battling Nelson*
5—*Frank Erne*
6—*Freddy Welsh*
7—*Benny Leo*
8—*Joe Gans*
9—*Billy Edwards*
10—*Nonpareil Jack Dempsey*
11—*Young Corbett*
12—*Ad Wolgast*
13—*Kid Lavigne*
14—*Willie Ritchie*

BENDIGO

History of Boxing

(*Continued from page 20*)

of forty against Tom Paddock, and it ended in a disgraceful scene. After they had been fighting an hour, Paddock forced Bendigo over the lower rope and while he was on the ground struck him twice. The referee awarded the fight to the Bold One. When Bendigo arose and was standing with his hands at his sides, Paddock struck him two fearful blows, dropping him at the referee's feet.

Paddock's friends from Birmingham, the lowest roughs of the hardware town, rushed Mr. Vincent Dowling, Editor of Bell's Life, the great London sporting publication, who was referee. Long Charley Smith, a notorious character, struck Mr. Dowling with a black-jack and knocked him senseless. There was another free-for-all which did nothing to help the sport.

The incidents related in this chapter lead us on to the period when pugilism in England was fast on the downhill road.

There are a few points in Bendigo's career which we must call attention to, as they have a bearing on modern pugilism.

For instance, in Bendigo's last fight against Paddock, a writer of the time says: "He stopped Paddock's one-two cleverly," and yet the boxing writers of the twentieth century like to tell about Willie Lewis being the inventor of the "one-two punch."

You all remember how Benny Leonard used to boast of never having received a black eye and at the time of this writing it has only happened to him once. Well, Bendigo went through his long career, twice winning the championship, and never had a "shiner" until that last battle with Paddock. It was a much more difficult thing in bare knuckle days to go free of marks than since the introduction of the gloves.

Bendigo lived to be seventy, meeting his death by a fall downstairs which fractured his ribs and caused a splinter of bone to penetrate one of his lungs.

The wind-up of Bendigo's career has its likeness to that of Jeffries. Bold One was a terror when in his cups after the end of his active ring career, but he "got religion" ten years before his death. Bendy was converted by Richard Weaver, a Revivalist. He donned the black frock coat, tall hat and black gloves and with his long hair plastered down, the ex-champion was taken through the provinces as an example of a converted soul.

Lord Longford, who had backed him in many a fight, met him on Oxford Street in London one day and asked him what his game was.

"I am fighting Satan," he answered, "and, behold, the Scripture says the victory shall be mine."

Bendigo used to break out once in a while but would always come back meek as a lamb. Finally he joined the Good Templars and was a big card.

Once he met an old friend in Nottingham who persuaded him to have a drink for old times' sake, which he did against the remonstrance of his religious brethren. One of the shocked Good Templars peeped into the pub and exclaimed, "Oh, Mr. Thompson, this is indeed sad. I see Satan has again entrapped thee."

To this the hilarious convert profanely replied:

"Bother owld Satan. He may go to Hell and take you with him."

But Bendigo went back penitent and when he was dying he joined in the prayers of the friends around his bedside.

BEN COUNT

Ringside Chatter

(*Continued from page 21*)

heavyweight title one of these days. All of the Professor's friends ridiculed him and finally Joe Goss, in a cocky spirit, shouted:

"'Bring him along, Professor. Let us see your wonder man.'

"A fight was arranged between Goss and myself on April 6, 1880 at a testimonial affair. That contest gave me my chance to show my ability. I could have slaughtered Goss, but was asked by my seconds to let him stay the limit.

"In the second round, I caught Goss with a right hand swing and knocked him clear off his pins. He spun around like a wheel, then hit the floor with a thud. His seconds managed to get him into his corner and save him for the third round.

"In that session I could have put him away with ease, but Billy Edwards asked me not to, as I might hurt him.

"As Goss was ushered to his dressing room, he turned to the referee, who stood close to me, and remarked:

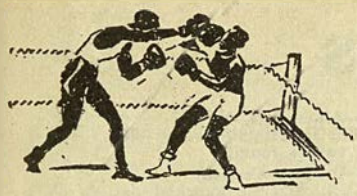
"'That fellow's blows are like the kick of a mule.'

"That is why I like to say that I got my start with the exhibition I fought with Professor Mike Donovan."

Champion Weighed 98

THE popular but erroneous impression, among followers of the fistic game is that Jimmy Wilde, the former flyweight title holder, was the smallest champion of all times, his minimum weight being 105 pounds. However, the honor does not belong to Jimmy but to another Jimmy. Jimmy Barry of Chicago who held the bantamweight title in the early nineties.

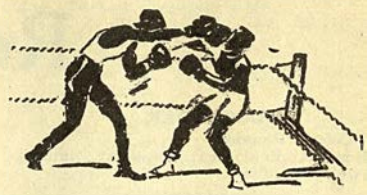
Fighting still another Jimmy, Jimmy Gorman in 1894, Barry weighed exactly 98 pounds and he stopped Gorman in eleven rounds.



As We See It

Crisp Comment on Current Ring Problems

By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher and Editor of THE RING



Boxing in New York Saved

BOXING in New York State has been saved.

The fistic sport, which was threatened with extinction through petty squabbles on the part of promoters, fight managers and politicians, is certain of continued life during the remainder of the term of Governor Smith, whose reappointment of William Muldoon to the Athletic Commission checked the growth of the movement to kill boxing.

This is as it should be. Boxing is too good a sport to be eliminated from the field of professional athletics. Boxing, as we pointed out in our last issue, has a following of more than a million persons in New York State, has paid the state more than $600,000 in taxes, has given to the National treasury hundreds of thousands of dollars and has been carried on during the past three years without the least suspicion of scandal.

True, Law and Order Societies will continue in their efforts to obtain legislative aid to repeal the Walker Boxing Law, but we have sufficient faith in the bulk of the New York Assemblymen and Senators to know that they will abide by the wishes of the general public and not act rashly.

* * *

Congratulations, Mr. Muldoon

WE congratulate Mr. Muldoon upon his reappointment to the State Boxing Board. We congratulate Governor Smith for his keen foresight in selecting Mr. Muldoon, as, in our opinion, there is no man in the State of New York better qualified to administer the arduous task connected with the office of boxing commissioner than the famous old warrior.

The reappointment of Mr. Muldoon was hailed with delight by those who felt the iron hand of a master mind such as Mr. Muldoon possesses, would be the only salvation for boxing. His reappointment was the just reward of proved firmness, integrity and honesty and of distinct service to the ring.

Mr. Muldoon has made mistakes and we were among those of his admirers who showed no hesitancy in pointing out these errors. Here and there, in the conduct of his important office, William Muldoon has displayed questionable judgment, but never in his dealings with the boxers, their backers and the public has he failed for one instant to stand rigidly for fair play, real fights and faith with the patrons of a sport which gleans annually millions of dollars of the public's amusement money.

There is only one regret among keen lovers of boxers, and that is that William Muldoon was not re-elected chairman. Mr. Muldoon deserved this honor, and should have been designed chief. There is no man in the state of New York who knows boxing better than William Muldoon.

* * *

Dundee, the Ring Marvel

JOHNNY DUNDEE, the marvel of the ring, has again demonstrated that he is far from being through. This veteran of three hundred battles, a veteran who has seen fourteen years of ring service, demonstrated in Madison Square Garden recently that as a pugilistic attraction he is far from a has-been. Facing one of the toughest, hardest-hitting lightweights of the present day, Pal Moran of New Orleans, Johnny shattered Pal's hopes of obtaining a bout with Benny Leonard by outclassing him in their fifteen-round bout in Madison Square Garden.

By his victory over Moran, Dundee again comes to the fore as the logical opponent for Benny Leonard in a bout for the world's lightweight championship. Dundee conclusively proved that he ranks second to Leonard in this class and should be rewarded with a fight for the crown. He took eight of the fifteen rounds from Moran, three were even and the rest went to Moran.

For a battle-scarred veteran, Dundee withstood the severe attacks of Moran, especially in the last two rounds and through ring generalship, saved himself from what looked like a certain knockout. But Johnny's margin of victory in the other thirteen rounds was so great, he could not possibly have lost the decision unless a knockout were delivered.

Johnny is truly the most remarkable mitt artist of the last fifteen years and if Leonard's crown is to adorn the brow of some other fighter, we hope that battler will be the Scotch-Wop.

* * *

In re Decision Bouts in New Jersey

NEW YORK has its decision contests and with them comes the dissatisfaction of the fight fan, dissatisfaction of the title holder and to a great extent the dissatisfaction of the promoter who finds it necessary to expend twice as much for a championship bout now than under the no-decision law.

From New Jersey comes a wail that the fight fans do not want decision contests hence the keen opposition of the Hurley Law Boxing Administrator, Newton K. Bugbee and the statement that he will fight to the utmost to prevent the Skeeter State legislators from revising the bill to permit the rendering of decisions. Commissioner Bugbee gives as his reason for his opposition that decision bouts are the cause of discontent, near riots and gambling.

* * *

We Differ With Mr. Bugbee

EVERY man is entitled to his opinion and in the case of Mr. Bugbee, we know him sufficiently to realize that any statement by him merits proper consideration. He is a keen follower of sports, a wise ruler of the game and an efficient, just administrator.

But we must take issue with him regarding the merits of decisions, because from our twenty years' service as a sports writer and ten as a sporting editor, we have found, through experience, that decision bouts make for real sport, and that under decision bouts, boxers are compelled to give the best they have in them or quit.

A boxer often defeated, will lose prestige and with it, his power for drawing the spectators to the club. With his loss of drawing power comes a corresponding loss of purse, hence there is a three-fold inducement for real fighting when a decision is at stake. From our observations, the only fighters who strenuously object to decision bouts are the champions, who realize they must win to retain their crown and rather than risk a title, prefer to box where no decisions may be rendered.

* * *

Would Kill Boxing in Skeeter State

NEW JERSEY doesn't want the boxing law changed to permit decisions, not because Commissioner Bugbee feels the public is against it, or that it is the means for stirring enmity and near riots, but because the boxing promoters of New Jersey have informed Mr. Bugbee that if the law is changed in Jersey it will spell the death knell of boxing.

The reasons are simple. New Jersey can obtain the best boxers in the country for small sums just so long as

(*Continued on page* 41)

Results of Boxing Bouts

DECEMBER

23—Colon, Panama:
Bearcat Reid beat Gunboat Smith, twelve rounds.

JANUARY

1—San Francisco, Calif.:
Jimmy Duffy beat Marty Cross, four rounds.
Sam Baker and Willie Meehan disqualified for stalling, three rounds.
Bud Hamilton beat Johnny Farr, four rounds.
Joe Leopold beat Dandy Dillion, four rounds.
Teddy O'Hara beat Wildman Gould, four rounds.
Frankie Munroe beat Maxey Green, four rounds.
Bobby Burns beat Willie Hope, four rounds.
Frenchie Coalman knocked out Nick Alecson, second round.

4—Tampa, Fla.:
Tim O'Dowd beat Antonio Valdez, ten rounds.

7—Pittsburgh, Pa.:
Kid Kaplan and Cuddy DeMarco, ten-round draw.

7—Shreveport, La.:
Pee Wee Kaiser lost on a foul to Joe Cook, third round.

3—San Bernardino, Calif.:
Kid Louis beat Abe Rubidouiz, four rounds.

3—Tacoma, Wash.:
Tod Morgan and Frankie Britt, four-round draw.

7—Vancouver, B. C.:
Davy Barry and Baby Blue, four-round draw.

4—Sacramento, Calif.:
Gene Cline beat Lefty Cooper, four rounds.

4—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Stewart McLean and Dandy Dick Griffin, four-round draw.

7—Miami, Fla.:
Capt. Bob Roper knocked out Jack Ward, one round.
Jimmy Walsh beat Johnny Walker, ten rounds.

7—Memphis, Tenn.:
Bobby Coleman beat Tommy Folwkes, ten rounds.
Oklahoma Harvey knocked out Jim Harrison, first round.
Young Joe Gans lost to Kid Rouz, ten rounds.

7—Cincinnati, O.:
Johnny Tillman beat Joe Anderson, ten rounds.

7—Bucyrus, O.:
Babe Picato beat Johnny Horbath, ten rounds.

7—Florence, Ala.:
Kid Fort knocked out Fast Black, fourth round.

7—Oakland, Md.:
Charley Roth knocked out Ray Miller, three rounds.
Frankie Farmer knocked out Cy Messenger, two rounds.
Roughhouse Wilson beat Battling Hanna, six rounds.

8—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City:
Abe Goldstein beat Wilbur, Cohen, ten rounds.
Frankie Fasano beat Kid Lewis, ten rounds.
Joe Coletti beat Mickey Nelson, ten rounds.
Tony Vaccarelli beat Sid Rabin, six rounds.

8—47th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn.
Jimmy Ryder won on a foul from Charley Picker, fifth round.
Jackie Marlowe beat Joe Eppy, eight rounds.
Edwin Riley beat Tommy Fay, eight rounds.
Louis Caputo knocked out Frankie Coster, third round.

8—Paterson, N. J.:
Billy Viadabeck beat Joe Cavalier, ten rounds.
Pinkey Burns beat Joe Scappatone, ten rounds.

8—Boston, Mass.:
Clonie Tait knocked out Willie Gradwell, three rounds.

8—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Joe Dundee beat Ted Merchant, ten rounds.
Whitey Fitzgerald beat Danny Rodgers, ten rounds.
Jack West beat Artie McCann, ten rounds.

9—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Jack Dorval knocked out Andy Jackson, first round.
Jimmy Egan knocked out Ritchie Holmes, one round.
Eddie Blank knocked out Johnny Chapman, two rounds.
George Kirsche beat Tommy Clifford, four rounds.
Joe Lewis knocked out Claude McNeil, three rounds.

9—Wilkes-Barre, Pa.:
Ted Moore beat Jimmy Darcy, ten rounds.
Willie Shaw and Pedro Campo, ten-round draw.
Tommy O'Toole beat Jackie McCoy, ten rounds.

9—Easton, Pa.:
Louis Bogash beat Buck Aston, ten rounds.

9—Havana, Cuba:
Chief Matoquah knocked out Antonio Fierro, two rounds.

9—Baltimore, Md.:
Kid Norfolk knocked out Sidney Grant, second round.

9—Montreal, Canada:
Joe Renault beat Joe White, ten rounds.
Rocky Smith knocked out Young Brady, one round.

10—New York City, N. Y.:
Paul Berlenbach knocked out Soldier Billy Ryan, one round.
Willie Gilligan beat Midget Irla, eight rounds.

10—Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Jack Zivic beat Pete August, twelve rounds.
Ruby Stein beat Frankie Edwards, twelve rounds.

10—Newark, N. J.:
Jack McFarland beat Philly Lewis, ten rounds.
Sammy Seiger beat Al Delmont, ten rounds.
Frankie Farmer beat Willie Crystal, ten rounds.
Larry Roach beat Gene Johnson, ten rounds.

10—Boston, Mass.:
Pete Latzo beat Georgie Ward, ten rounds.

10—Miami, Fla.:
Young Stribling knocked out Mike Nestor, five rounds.

10—Eldorado, Ark.:
Johnny (Pee Wee) Kaiser beat Frankie Kink, ten rounds.

11—Madison Square Garden, New York City:
Jack Bernstein and Sammy Mandell-fifteen-round draw.
Bud Taylor knocked out Frankie Jerome, twelve rounds.
Tommy O'Brien beat Dave Weber, six rounds.
Marty Silvers beat Robert Dastillon, four rounds.

11—Fall River, Mass.:
Frank Moody knocked out Pierre Nicklos, first round.

11—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Jack Martin knocked out Joe Borrekk, seven rounds.

11—West Hoboken, N. J.:
Harry Martone knocked out Henry Shaw, five rounds.

11—Syracuse, N. Y.:
Canastota Bob beat Frankie Bull, ten rounds.
Art Weugand knocked out Joe Konrad, four rounds.

11—Woonsocket, R. I.:
Sailor Byron beat Filpino Dixton, ten rounds.

11—Columbus, O.:
Harry Gordon and Eddie O'Dowd, ten-round draw.

11—Tampa, Fla.:
Joe Chaney and Aramis del Pino, ten-round draw.

11—Worcester, Mass.:
Jimmy Cooney beat Johnny Drew, ten rounds.

11—Kalamazoo, Mich.:
Bud Gorman and Billy Shade, ten-round draw.

11—Minneapolis, Minn.:
Fred Fulton knocked out Tiny Jim Herman, two rounds.

12—14th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Harry Murk knocked out Harry Columbo, three rounds.
Danny Davis knocked out Johnny McGeehan, first round.
Jack Marsh knocked out Artie Ryan, second round.
Dominick Mastrion beat Mike Harrington, six rounds.
Joe Marino beat Charley Steinmetz, four rounds.

12—Ninth Regiment Armory, New York City:
Happy Burns beat Bobby Wagner, ten rounds.
Mickey Taylor beat Jimmy Foley, ten rounds.
Mike Williams beat Harry Edwards, six rounds.
Abe Cohen beat Jimmy Improto, four rounds.
Bobby Rock knocked out Jimmy Carlson, second round.
Johnny Coster knocked out Mike Carmody, second round.

12—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Eddie Burnbrook beat Jack Perry, twelve rounds.
Ansell Bell and Jimmy Mendo, twelve-round draw.
Paddy Ryan beat Archie Sandeville, six rounds.
Jack Adnit and Matty Mattern, four-round draw.

12—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, New York City:
Nick Foley knocked out Sammy Markowitz, eleven rounds.
Willie Kohler beat Joey Baker, twelve rounds.
Ruby Levine beat Frankie Coster, six rounds.
Archie Bell and Charley Benyo, four-round draw.

14—Lenox Sporting Club, New York City:
Lew Hurley beat Willie Darcy, six rounds.
Nick Quagarelli beat Izzy Cooper, six rounds.
Johnny Kochansky knocked out Billy Wiley, two rounds.
Murray Elkins knocked out Joe Marino, two rounds.
Willie Shaw knocked out George Kirshe, two rounds.
Charley Arthurs and Danny Cohen, four-round draw.

14—Broadway Exhibition Association, Brooklyn:
Kid Williams beat Charley Goodman, twelve rounds.
August Pisano beat Joe Recht, six rounds.
Herman Singer beat Frankie Gano, six rounds.
Eddie Clifford beat Tommy Duffy, six rounds.
Caroll Setti beat Patsy Rago, four rounds.

14—Buffalo, N. Y.:
Joe Eagen beat Jimmy Slattery, six rounds.
Archie Walker, beat Harry Cooke, six rounds.

14—Holyoke, Mass.:
Romaro Roche beat Allentown Johnny Leonard, ten rounds.

14—Baltimore, Md.:
Bobby Garci knocked out Frankie Rice, nine rounds.

14—West Palm Beach, Fla.:
Norman Genet won on a foul from Young Stribling, six rounds.

14—Scranton, Pa.:
Frankie Schoell beat Pete Latzo, ten rounds.
Marty Harris beat Nickey Doyle, six rounds.

14—Pittsburgh, Pa.:
Johnny Ray beat Ray Pryel, ten rounds.
Patsy Young won on a foul from Al Corbett, five rounds.

14—Jersey City, N. J.:
Pete August knocked out Johnny Callahan, one round.

14.—Cumberland, Md.:
Jackie Clark beat Fey Kaiser, twelve rounds.

14—Columbus, O.:
Jack Kid Wolfe beat Young Montreal, twelve rounds.

14—Cincinnati, O.:
Jock Malone knocked out Speedy Sparks, six rounds.

14—Detroit, Mich.:
Bob Cage beat Anthony Downey, ten rounds.

14—East Chicago, Ill.:
Ernie Goozeman beat Georgie Butch, ten rounds.

14—Trenton, N. J.:
Sailor Tom Maxted beat Joe White, eight rounds.

14—Pamana Canal:
Jose Lombardo beat Jose Wolcott, twelve rounds.

14—Hoboken, N. J.:
Larry Roach beat Skelly Lewis, eight rounds.

14—Harrisburg, Pa.:
Cuddy DeMarco beat Danny Gartin, eight rounds.

15—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City:
Harry Mason beat Harry Kid Brown, ten rounds.
Benny Valger knocked out Harry Carlson, fourth round.
Herman Kid Silver and Jack Snyder, ten-round draw.
Harry Mulcahy knocked out Jimmy Cashill, second round.

15—27th Regiment Armory, New York City:
Petety Hayes beat Emil Morro, ten rounds.

15—Albany, N. Y.:
Vic McLaughlin beat Johnny Klesch, twelve rounds.

15—Quebec, Canada:
Jack Renault knocked out Al Benedict, one round.

15—Boston, Mass.:
Od Stone beat Wolf Larsen, ten rounds.

15—Grand Rapids, Mich.:
Gene Tunney beat Harry Foley, ten rounds.

15—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Roy Moore and Bobby Wolgast, ten-round draw.
Pedro Campo beat Kid Lewis, ten rounds
Tommy Wilson and George Siddons, ten-round draw.

15—Reading, Pa.:
Emil Paluso beat Leo Reynolds, ten rounds.
Bobby Ruttenberg beat Ty Coleman, ten rounds.

15—Youngstown, O.:
Harry Gordon beat Rosey Stoy, ten rounds.

15—Wilkes-Barre, Pa.:
Allentown Joe Gans knocked out Jimmy O'Gatty, two rounds.
Billy Bevan beat Eddie Martin, six rounds.

15—Hazleton, Pa.:
Jimmy Monroe beat Sailor Pete Byron, twelve rounds.

15—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Joe Benjamin beat Johnny O'Donnell, four rounds.

16—Paris, France:
Arthur Wyns won on a foul from Billy Mathews, four rounds.

16—Rochester, N. Y.:
Jack Taylor knocked out Jack Townsend, five rounds.

16—Baltimore, Md.:
Joe Dundee knocked out Billy Angelo, nine rounds.

16—San Francisco:
Mason Griffin beat Bobby Sheller, four rounds.
Joe Roach beat Pep Webster, four rounds.
Ritchie Davis beat Bud Dolan, four rounds.
Bobby Ertle beat Henry Faligano, four rounds.
Charley Martino knocked out Joe Silva, three rounds.
Earl Kelly beat Frankie Perry, four rounds.

16—Eldorado, Ark.:
Johnny (Pee Wee) Kaiser knocked out Willie Corbett, three rounds.

16—Urbana, Ill.:
Cowboy Warnie Smith knocked out Vick Aldridge, second round.

17—Hamilton A. A., Passaic, N. J.:
Mickey Walters beat Petey Mack, ten rounds.
Pinkey Burns beat Willie Powell, ten rounds.
Tiny Trinkle beat Dodo Jackson, six rounds.
Johnny Gleason beat Johnny King, six rounds.
Farmer Boy knocked out Frankie Wescott, second round.

17—Rink Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Cannonball Eddie Martin beat Sonny Smith, six rounds.
Jack Pry beat Nick Foley, six rounds.
Johnny Vestri beat Lew Turgen, six rounds.
Johnny Vinney and Marty Silvers, six-round draw.

17—102nd Medical Regiment, New York City:
Joe Kesner won on a foul from Young Diamond, twelve rounds.

17—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Tony Canoni beat Roddy McDonald, ten rounds.

17—Mariesville, R. I.:
Henry Ford beat Barney Sweeney, ten rounds.

17—San Bernardino, Calif.:
Red Williams beat Young Stanley Ketchel four rounds.

17—Tacoma, Wash.:
Red Krache beat Joe Simonich, six rounds.

18—Madison Square Garden, New York City:
Harry Greb beat Johnny Wilson, fifteen rounds.
Jack McAuliffe and Tiny Jim Herman, six-round draw.
Dave McGill beat Leo Gates, six rounds.
Paul Berlenbach knocked out Lew Chester second round.
Joe Stossell knocked out Jim Hibbard, second round.
George West beat Paddy Flynn, four rounds.

18—New Orleans, La.:
Eddie McKena beat Joe Lynch, ten rounds.
18—Boston, Mass.:
Joe Malone beat Roland Todd, ten rounds.
18—Schenectady, N. Y.:
Charley Murray beat Marty Powell, twelve rounds.
Edwin Riley beat Joe Eppy, ten rounds.
18—Fall River, Mass.:
Charley Manty beat Lew Paluso, ten rounds.
18—Newark, N. J.:
Johnny Britt knocked out Buck Terrhune, two rounds.
18—West New York, N. J.:
Frank Yarchan and Joe Borrell, twelve-round draw.
18—Syracuse, N. Y.:
Jimmy Slattery knocked out Al Cross, three rounds.
18—Omaha, Neb.:
Morris Schlaifer beat Paul Doyle, ten rounds.
18—Tampa, Fla.:
Carlos Casala knocked out Joe Chaney, ten rounds.
18—San Francisco, Calif.:
Jimmy Hackley knocked out Young Carpentier, four rounds.
Young Roberts beat Mike O'Leary, four rounds.
Billy Springfield and Mike Doyle, four-round draw.
Young Nationalisa and Roy Riley, four-round draw.
Dan Gallagher beat Pat Sullivan, four rounds.
Ike Levinsky beat Al McCoy, four rounds.
George Gibbons beat Jim Cunningham, four rounds.
Young Carter beat Teddy Brunette, four rounds.
18—Sacramento, Calif.:
Frank Denny beat Jack Shirley, four rounds.
18—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Teddy Silva and Bud Hamilton, four-round draw.
19—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Ted Moore beat Larry Estridge, twelve rounds.
Joe Coletti beat Terry Miller, twelve rounds.
19—Ninth Regiment Armory, New York City:
Sonny Cashin beat Willie Clarkson, ten rounds.
Tommy Fay beat Charley Costello, ten rounds.
19—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Tony Palmer and Joe Glick, six-round draw.
Johnny Hamm and Al Felder, six-round draw.
Jack Gordon knocked out Scotty Williams, five rounds.
Maxey Rosenblum beat Patsy Yodice, six rounds.
Paddy Ryan beat Jimmy Ryder, six rounds.
Irving Goldberg knocked out Jack Muller, second round.
19—Bridgeport, Conn.:
Johnny Rocco beat Young Angelo, ten rounds.
Vernon Spinner beat Eddie Reed, six rounds.
Charley Stetcher knocked out Ed Pierce, six rounds.
Frankie Young Dundee and Mike Espisito, six-round draw.
21—Lenox Sporting Club, New York City:
Sid Terris knocked out Johnny Lisse, six rounds.
Joe Souza beat Sammy Nable, twelve rounds.
21—Troy, N. Y.:
Young Laurette knocked out Vince Coffey, one round.
21—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Joe Tiplitz beat Pedro Campo, ten rounds.
Tony Canoni beat Billy Gannon, ten rounds.
Buddy Fitzgerald beat Earl Hartman, ten rounds.
21—Toledo, O.:
Tommy Ryan beat Ernie Goozeman, ten rounds.
21—Baltimore, Md.:
Kid Wolfe won on a foul from Benny Schwartz, third round.
21—Trenton, N. J.:
Pat Mills beat Joe Reno, ten rounds.
Emil Paluso beat Joey Wallace, ten rounds.
21—Canton, O.:
Jack Britton beat Fred Archer, ten rounds.
21—New Orleans La.:
Battling Owens beat Battling Siki, fifteen rounds.
21—Pittsburgh, Pa.:
Pancho Villa beat Mike Moran, ten rounds.
21—Scranton, Pa.:
Bobby Tracey beat Pepe O'Brien, ten rounds.
21—New Bedford, Mass.:
Frank Moody beat Pal Reed ten rounds.
21—Zanesville, O.:
Jamaica Kid and Lee Anderson, twelve-round draw.
21—Indianapolis, Ind.:
Young Stribling beat Harry Fay, ten rounds.
21—East Liverpool, O.:
Cuddy DeMarco knocked out Tony Piazzi, five rounds.
21—Memphis, Tenn.:
Jimmy Smith knocked out Freddie Roth, one round.
21—Lynn, Mass.:
Young Baxter beat Eddie Polo, ten rounds.
21—Toronto, Canada:
Jack Reddick knocked out Homer Robinson, sixth round.
22—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City:
Georgie Marks beat Buck Josephs, ten rounds.
Tommy Milton beat Benny Catena, ten rounds.
Sammy Cohen knocked out Sammy Bienfeld, two rounds.
22—47th Regiment Armory Brooklyn:
Ruby Stein beat Joey Baker, twelve rounds.
Jackie Marlowe beat Kid Rash, ten rounds.
22—Stadium A. C., Jersey City:
Johnny Buff beat Willie Woods, ten rounds.
Bobby Burns knocked out Johnny Mayo, five rounds.
22—Laurel A. C., Newark:
Jack Zivic knocked out Al Delmont, four rounds.
Johnny Darcy beat Philley Lewis, ten rounds.
Johnny Nichols beat Lew Seltzer, ten rounds.
Joe McCartney knocked out Vic Clifford, six rounds.
22—Lyric Theatre, Newark:
Joe Jackson beat Tony Trinkle, eight rounds.
22—Paris France:
Andre Routis beat Charley Ledoux, twelve rounds.
Francis Charles knocked out Georges Rauquet, third round.
22—Boston, Mass.:
Frankie Genaro beat Johnny Sheppard, ten rounds.
22—Worcester, Mass.:
Johnny Leonard won on a foul from Johnny Sheppard ten rounds.
22—Portland, Me.:
Andy Martin beat Jimmy Kid Rice, twelve rounds.
22—Knoxville, Tenn.:
Wild Bill Reed and Bob Roper, eight-round draw.
22—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Danny Kramer and Johnny O'Donnell, four-round draw.
22—Coeur D'Alenne, Idaho:
Leo Lumpsky beat Billy Wright, fifteen rounds.
22—Helena, Mont.:
Joe Simonich beat Battling Krause, fifteen rounds.
22—Seattle, Wash.:
Tod Morgan knocked out Frankie Britt, third round.
23—San Francisco, Calif.:
Jack Reeves beat Soldier Jones, four rounds.
Vic Foley beat Johnny Farr, four rounds.
Frankie Munroe beat Frankie McCann, four rounds.
California Joe Lynch beat Al Walker, four rounds.
Indian Charley Rodgers knocked out Jack Moore, two rounds.
Eddie Phillips beat Young Sam Langford, four rounds.
Johnny Marvin and Jimmy O'Dow, four-round draw.
23—San Francisca, Calif.:
Chick Roach and Ritchie Davis, four-round draw.
Bobby Ertle beat Sailor Hickok, four rounds.
Tommy Comiskey beat Art Emery, four rounds.
Cap Nelson and Johnny Lawson, four-round draw.
Dick Ella won on a foul from Jimmy Carter, four rounds.
Charley Martino knocked out Sailor Joe Hughes, second round.
Earl Kahn and Battling Miller, four-round draw.
Young Kid Carter knocked out Earl Kelly, second round.
23—Louisville, Ky.:
Tommy Billiards beat Jack Ranch, ten rounds.
Jimmy Dell beat Bobby Bridges, ten rounds.
Wesley Merrified beat Willie Bush, six rounds.
Johnny Lamar beat Johnny Morgan, six rounds.
23—Baltimore, Md.:
Patsy Wallace beat Nate Carp, ten rounds.
23—Providence, R. I.:
Jack Renault knocked out Tom Roper, second round.
23—Eldorado, Ark.:
Joe Lynch knocked out Porky Owens, second round.
23—Montreal, Canada:
Homer Smith beat Archie Skinner, ten rounds.
23—Halifax, N. S.:
Dick Hunt beat Billy Woods, ten rounds.
24—102nd Medical Regiment Armory, New York City:
Louis Caputo beat Mickey Taylor, ten rounds.
Vic Burrone beat Jimmy Tomasulo, ten rounds.
Bobby Wagner beat Danny Lyons, ten rounds.
Happy Burns beat Young Eppy, ten rounds.
Joe Marino beat George Whistoel, four rounds.
24—Paterson Armory, Paterson, N. J.:
Jimmy Mendo beat Spencer Gardner, twelve rounds.
Rey Neuman beat Mike Burke, twelve rounds.
24—West Palm Beach, Fla.:
Gene Tunney knocked out Ray Thompson, second round.
24—Scranton, Pa.:
Eddie Shevlin and Eddie Burnbrook, ten-round draw.
25—West Hoboken, N. J.:
Jimmy Francis knocked out Billy Viadebeck, eighth round.
25—Syracuse, N. Y.:
Butch O'Hagan knocked out Jesse Doctor, fifth round.
25—New Orleans, La.:
Bobby Michaels knocked out Young McGovern, tenth round.
Billy Wells beat Jimmy Jones, ten rounds.
25—San Francisco, Calif.:
Pete Daley knocked out Eddie Diggins, three rounds.
Young Nationalista beat Rou Riley, four rounds.
Mike O'Leary knocked out Harry Fargo, third round.
Min Minnerick and Joe Powell, four-round draw.
George Gibbons and Pat Sullivan, four-round draw.
Mickey Sullivan beat Al McCoy, four rounds.
25—Sacramento, Calif.:
Harry Wallace beat Frankie Vierra, four rounds.
25—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Frankie Garcia beat Joe Gorman, four rounds.
25—Tampa, Fla.:
Lew Silver beat Carlos Casala, seven rounds.
26—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Brooklyn:
Johnny Kochansky knocked out Tony Palmer, three rounds.
Sonny Smith beat Johnny Vinney, six rounds.
Johnny Vestri beat Frankie Caruso, six rounds.
Ruby Levine beat Matry Silvers, six rounds.
Harold Abbott and Jack Stone, six-round draw.
Milton Cohen beat Nick Mercer, four rounds.
26—Ninth Regiment Armory, New York City:
Jack Marsh knocked out K. O. Conroy, six rounds.
Wee Jimmy Collins knocked out Mike Williams, four rounds.
Jimmy Barry beat Guy Shiara, six rounds.
Al Tully beat Charley Steinmetz, six rounds.
Frank Conchina beat Charley Frisco, six rounds.
Leroy Powell beat Joe Albano, six rounds.
26—14th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Jack Scotty McGeehan knocked out Phil Leonard, third round.
28—Scranton, Pa.:
Bob Fitzsimmons knocked out Billy Walsh, eighth round.
28—Pittsburgh, Pa.:
Jack Zivic beat Johnny Ray, ten rounds.
28—Milwaukee, Wis.:
Josey Sangor won on a foul from Erie Goozeman, tenth round.
28—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Lew Tendler beat Ray Mitchell, ten rounds.
Dan Gartin beat Lew Kid Lewis, ten rounds.
28—Madison Square Garden, New York City:
Joe Ryder beat Irish Johnny Curtin, twelve rounds.
Paul Berlenbach knocked out Frank Carbone, sixth round.
Willie Shaw beat Viv Brog, six rounds.
28—Memphis, Tenn.:
Harry Foley beat Kid Harvey, eight rounds.
Jan. 29—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Joe Benjamin beat Phil Salvatore, four rounds.
29—Hot Springs, Ark.:
Red Herring beat Frankie Tucker, ten rounds.
29—Seattle, Wash.:
Bobby Harper beat Young Dudley, six rounds.
29—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City:
Bobby Wolgast and Providence Terry Martin, twelve-round draw.
Jack Snyder and Gaylor (Kid) Lewis, twelve-round draw.
29—27th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Edwin Riley knocked out Red Magee, two rounds.
Tommy Fay knocked out Pete White, two rounds.
Eddie Clifford knocked out Roger Wagner, two rounds.
Midget Irla and Willie Brandt, eight-round draw.
29—Stadium A. C., Jersey City:
Jimmy Goodrich beat Johnny Darcy, twelve rounds.
Larry Roach beat Jackie McCoy, ten rounds.
Johnny Kochansky knocked out Johnny Coke, one round.
29—Lyric Theatre, Newark, N. J.:
Johnny Dixon beat Skelly Lewis, eight rounds.
29—Albany, N. Y.:
Al Wise and Young Laurette, twelve-round draw.
29—Sportsman Club, Paterson, N. J.:
Vincent Salvatore beat Willie Wood, ten rounds.
29—Hartford, Conn.:
Al Shubert and Jimmy Cooney, twelve-round draw.
29—Montreal, Canada:
Emil Paluso knocked out Gene Larue, two rounds.
29—St. Johns., N. B.:
Jim Montgomery knocked out Charley DeBates, four rounds.
29—Boston, Mass.:
Johnny Wilson beat Pal Reed, ten rounds.
29—Reading, Pa.:
Kid Fredericks beat Young Chappe, ten rounds.
Ray Belmont beat Felix Friedman, ten-round draw.
Ray Belmont and Felix Friedman, ten-round draw.
29—Atlanta, Ga.:
Young Stribling beat Billy Shade, ten rounds.
30—Baltimore, Md.:
Mickey Papner and Ted Merchant, twelve-round draw.
Tony Caponi and Chick Ward, ten-round draw.
30—Fresno, Calif.:
Freddie Bonillas beat Joe Chaney, four rounds.
30—San Francicso, Calif.:
Joe Roche beat Battling Buck, four rounds.
Bobby Ertle beat Harry Baker, four rounds.
Peb Webster knocked out Freddy Hart, three rounds.
Johnny Lamar beat Johnny Brannon, four rounds.
Jimmy Carter beat Fernandi Herman, four rounds.
Sailor Hickok and Young Carter, four-round draw.
Frankie Roberts knocked out Jim Phillips three rounds.
Charlev Sims beat Lyle Williams, four rounds.
30—Hillyard, Wash.:
Frankie Farmer knocked out Spud Marshall, first round.
31—Rink Sporting Club, Brooklyn:
Johnny Mendelsohn and Herb Brodie, twelve-round draw.
Benny Valger knocked out Willie Powell, nine rounds.
Jimmy Cashill beat Van Alderman, six rounds.
Young Frankie knocked out Johnny Regan, fifth round.
Patsy Mooney beat Frankie Caruso, four rounds.
31—102nd Medical Regiment Armory, New York City:
Lee Wedo won on a foul from Georgie Brown, three rounds.
Petey Hayes and Emil Morro, ten-round draw.
31—Hamilton A. A., Passaic, N. J.:
Spark Plug Russell beat Willie Darcy two rounds.
Teddy Smacka knocked out Charley Ray, five rounds.
31—Wilkes-Barre, Pa.:
Roland Todd beat Allentown Joe Gans, ten rounds.
Carl Morris won on a foul from Dandy Dodgers, four rounds.
31—Minneapolis, Minn.:
Joe Lohman beat Battling Siki, ten rounds.

Max (Boo Boo) Hoff

Estey Building
17th and Walnut Sts.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Day Phone: Spruce 5583
Night Phone: Granite 1514

Representing:

AD STONE .....Light heavyweight
JOE JACKSON.....Welterweight
BUD CHRISTIANO.....Lightweight
EDDIE (KID) WAGNER...Featherweight
JOE STANLEY.....128 lbs.
AL GORDON.....126 lbs.
KID WOLFE.....Flyweight

FRANKIE GENARO
American Flyweight Champion
CLONIE TAIT
Lightweight Champion of Canada
CHARLEY BEECHER
Featherweight
JIMMY MARS
Featherweight
FREDDIE SANTA MARIE
Featherweight
HARRY LONDON
Bantamweight
MIKE MORAN
Pittsburg Bantam
DIRECTION OF

PHIL BERNSTEIN

Res.: 2664 Grand Concourse
New York City
Phone 0491 Tremont

BOB URICHO

Office: Rand Hotel Bldg.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

Phone, Day and Night: Main 2340

GENE LaRUE, Canadian Flyweight Champion .....112 lbs.
BILLY RAY.....116 lbs.
SAMMY SANDOW .....120 lbs.
CLIFF KUMLER .....130 lbs.
CHAS. METRIE .....138 lbs.
JOE CARSON .....142 lbs.
JACK SHEPPARD .....146 lbs.
AL THOMPSON .....156 lbs.
And Other Boys

PADDY MULLINS

217 Ocean Parkway
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Telephone Windsor 8208

Manager of
HARRY WILLS
World's Greatest Negro Heavyweight

MIKE O'DOWD
Former Middleweight Champion
SAMMY COHEN—Flyweight
JOE PLEDGE—Middleweight

Eugene Flaherty

Manager of
JOHNNY CAMPBELL, Welterweight Champion of Panama Canal
JOE WHITE, Heavyweight Champion of the South
JACK LYNCH, Middleweight from Arizona
Conditioned in Flatherty's Gymnasium
Paddy Barry, Gym. Director

Address EUGENE FLAHERTY
151 Montgomery Avenue
Laurel Hill, L. I.
Phone Hunterspoint 0344

JOSEPH H. SMITH

1610 RITNER STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Telephone Oregon 7359-J

Managing
TOMMY LOUGHRAN
of Philadelphia
Undefeated middleweight and claimant of Johnny Wilson's crown.

JOHNNY McLAUGHLIN
Welterweight
JIMMY BRIGGS—Flyweight
Johnny Dennelly, lightweight, who is after Leonard title.
BUCK FLEMING—120 Lbs.

BERNARD KELLY

Manager of

TONY ROSS .....130 lbs.
CHUCK DORIS .....150 lbs.
JIMMY ROBE .....122 lbs.
JACK KELLY, former national amateur champion .....120-124 lbs.
PAUL MATHEA .....135-138 lbs.

Fighters every one of them!

2211 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

CHARLIE HARVEY

1402 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, N. Y.
Telephone Fitzroy 6870

Importer of European Champions
JOHNNIE BROWN
England, 120 lbs.
MORT SELIGMAN, Welterweight
BERMONDSEY BILLY WELLS
140-147 lbs.

MATTY HERBERT

510 GAIETY BLDG.

NEW YORK CITY

STEVE SMITH

Connecticut Featherweight
Contender—126 Pounds

MIDGET MERCER

Greek Flyweight Champion
115 Pounds

GEO. P. MOORE

198 WEST 134th STREET
NEW YORK CITY
Telephone Morningside 2561

Manager of
DANNY EDWARDS
Colored Bantamweight Champion of the World

ANGEL BELL
Colored Featherweight Champion of the World

WILLIE WALKER
Middleweight Champion of the N. Y. State National Guard

BOBY RISDON
Flyweight

LOU BRIX

Manager of
FRANKIE JEROME, New York's sensational bantamweight. The boy with the biggest following of any New York boxer.
GEORGE DOHERTY, Bantam
BOBBY BOLIN, Flyweight
AL ROBERTS, Heavyweight
WILLIE DAVIS, Elizabeth Featherweight

Address Liggett Building
41 East 42nd St., Room 727
Phone: Vanderbilt 3509
Home phone: Melrose 8092-R

DUKE BARRY

124 WEST FORSYTH ST.
Phone: 4374
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

Directing the Three Southern Champions

LUKIE TENNER
Featherweight

RED HERRING
Lightweight

JIMMY FINLEY
Welterweight

And other good boys.

FEBRUARY

1—Madison Square Garden, New York City:
Johnny Dundee beat Pal Moran, fifteen rounds.
Lou Kid Kaplan beat Eddie Brady, twelve rounds.
Tony Vacarrelli knocked out Jack Stark, six rounds.
Herman Singer beat Tommy Gaison, four rounds.

1—Boston, Mass.:
Dave Shade beat Ted Moore, ten rounds.

1—Fall River, Mass.:
Lew Paluso beat Newport Johnny Brown, ten rounds.

1—Holyoke, Mass.:
Johnny Leonard beat Al Shubert, ten rounds.

1—Kalamazoo, Mich.:
Bob Fitzsimmons, Jr., and Bud Gorman, ten-round draw.

1—New Orleans, La.:
Basil Galiano beat Charles Pitts, fifteen rounds.

2—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Carl Duane knocked out Andy Tucker, seven rounds.
Jimmy Kelly beat Charley Murray, twelve rounds.
Fred Mace knocked out Jack O'Day, one round.
Jackie Cope knocked out Dick Newlin, third round.
Jimmy O'Neill beat Eddie Markat, four rounds.

2—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, New York City:
Joey Silvers beat Ruby Stein, six rounds.
Jack Stone beat Harold Abbott, six rounds.
Irish Jimmy Kelly beat Eddie Boyle, four rounds.
Kewpie Williams and Eddie Harvey, four-round draw.
Paddy Ryan knocked out Jimmy Pathieson, second round.
Jack Fry knocked out Jack Stella, second round.
Freddy Locke knocked out Willie Thompson, one round.

2—Ninth Regiment Armory, New York City:
Kid Rash and Vic Burrone, ten-round draw.
Billy Brown and Joey Baker, ten-round draw.
Bobby Rocks and Fred Devito, six-round draw.
Jackie Cronin beat Johnny Flynn, six rounds.
Kid Carlson beat Abe Cohen four rounds.

2—Havana, Cuba:
Esparraguera, Cuban heavyweight, knocked out Chief Mataquah, second round.

4—Trenton, N. J.:
Charley Goodman beat Chick Kansas, ten rounds.

4—Shreveport, La.:
Joe Lynch knocked out, seven rounds.

4—London, England:
George Cook and Vandeveer, twenty-round draw.

4—Atlantic City, N. J.:
Ray Mitchell beat Mickey Papner, ten rounds.

Rochester, N. Y.:
Mike Dempsey beat Frankie Laurette, twelve rounds.

4—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Bobby Wolgast beat Al Markie, ten rounds.
Ray Moore knocked out Billy Pimpus, seven rounds.
Eddie Ochs and Al Gorman, eight-round draw.
Harry Martone beat Mike Schultz, six rounds.

4—Lenox Sporting Club, New York City:
Cannonball Eddie Martin beat Midget Smith, six rounds.
Murray Elkins beat Otto Pierce, six rounds.
Patsy Rego and Caroll Setti, six-round draw.
Eddie Seymour beat Jimmy Basil, six rounds.
Charley Hahn knocked out Eddie Lee, first round.
Johnny Price and Nate Goldberg, four-round draw.

4—Jersey Sporting Club, Jersey City, N. J.:
Kid Blair knocked out Sammy Green, one round.

4—Barcelona, Spain:
Ricardo Allo beat Piet Hobin, twenty rounds.

Empire A. A., Hoboken, N. J.:
Joey Ross beat Al Leibowitz, eight rounds.

4—New Brunswick, N. J.:
Joey Silvers beat Red Cap Wilson, eight rounds.

4—Buffalo, N. Y.:
Jimmy Goodrich beat Pedro Campo, ten rounds.

4—Columbus, Ga.:
Young Stribling beat Vic McLaughlin, ten rounds.

4—Toledo, O.:
Jock Malone beat Young Fisher, twelve rounds.
Mickey Dugan and Chick Alman, eight-round draw.
Phil Keith knocked out Adams Keats, third round.

5—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City:
Floyd Johnson knocked out Jack Douglas, one round.
Ted Jameison beat Silent Puryear, ten rounds.
Jack Tilyou and Joe Cavalier, ten-round draw.
Mike Carrier knocked out Young Frankie, two rounds.
George West beat Maxie Rosenblum, four rounds.

5—Boston, Mass.:
Lou Bogash beat Frank Moody, ten rounds.
Archie Walker beat Ted Merchant, ten rounds.

5—Passaic Armory, Passaic, N. J.:
Jimmy Mendo beat Wilbur Cohen, twelve rounds.
Harry Mulcahy beat Larry Roach, ten rounds.

5—47th Regiment Armory, Brooklyn:
Young Diamond knocked out Joe Petio, four rounds.
Ivan Hawes beat Midget Irla, eight rounds.
Frank Konchinin beat Tony Darcy, six rounds.
Al Greenberg beat Jimmy O'Neill, six rounds.
Joe Marino beat Abe Cohen, four rounds.
Jimmy Brown knocked out Eddie Victor, one round.

5—Lyric Theatre, Newark, N. J.:
Teddy Smacka beat Jimmy DeLuca, eight rounds.

6—Providence, R. I.:
Kid Williams beat Young Montreal, twelve rounds.

6—Baltimore, Md.:
Charley Holman beat Patsy Wallace, ten rounds.

6—Baltimore, Md.:
Charley Holman beat Patsy Wallace, twelve rounds.
Hank Dundee beat Felix Freedman, eight rounds.

6—Mariesville, R. I.:
Kid Williams beat Young Montreal, twelve rounds.

7—Columbus Sporting Club, Yonkers, N. Y.:
Al Norton knocked out Irish Fagen, eight rounds.
Lew Goldberg beat Billy Van, eight rounds.
Dominick Servido knocked out Sammy Morgan, five rounds.
Willie Duffy knocked out Joe Rockey, one round.
Roy Hawkes knocked out Johnny Bran, second round.

(*Continued on page 28*)

Minute Rests Between Rounds

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE Metropolis of New York is at present turning out most promising material in the field of pugilism. Among the embryo fistic stars are: Eddie "Cannonball" Martin and Lew Hurley, bantamweights; Sid Terris, Carl Duane, Johnny Kochansky, Joey Silvers, and Joe Glick, junior-lightweights, and Lew Perfetti and Sammy Bienfeld, in the flyweight class.

The brilliant performances of Paul Berlenbach, the former N. Y. A. C. amateur, has taken all of New York by surprise. Berlenbach, at this writing, has scored 23 straight knockout victories, including one over Frank Carbone, the veteran middleweight battler.

Paul scales around 165 pounds in first rate condition, and is considered to be the hardest hitter in the heavyweight division, with the exception of Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills. He hits just as hard with his left as he does with his right.

Sol Seaman, the New York featherweight, who went to the Pacific Coast about two years ago, writes that he is enjoying uninterrupted prosperity, and is seeking more worlds to conquer. He has won decisions over Oakland Jimmy Duffy, Johnny Reisler, and Jimmy Sacco, and avers that the others are afraid to meet him, which may compel him to return to his native haunts.

Johnny Vestri, the Brooklyn youngster, who is arousing favorable comment in Brooklyn, has come to the front at a rapid pace in the past year. He will be ready for the big men in the bantamweight class shortly. Vestri has a style like Lew Tendler. He is a southpaw with terrific punching powers.

Johnny Green of Harlem, is now following his profession under the guidance of Ray Arcel. Johnny is a crackerjack bantam with plenty of class, and has been winning his engagements regularly.

To demonstrate the versatility of some of the men connected with the boxing profession, an excellent example is offered in the person of Willie Gould, who is a sporting writer and cartoonist for one of the New York dailies. Gould is also a song writer. His latest hits are: "Sing Me a Song of Hawaii," published by the Broadway Music Corp., and "What a Blue Mama You'll Be," issued by the Triangle Music Co.

Andy Tucker, the popular lightweight from the Bronx, who has fought on even terms with most of the prominent contenders in the 135 pounds class, is keen on obtaining more recognition in pugilistic circles which his record merits. In his last contest he defeated Joe Scappatone, the new Italian sensation in a thrilling twelve-round scrap.

Mickey Doyle, plucky little mittster from Pittston, Pa., who fights best at 116 pounds, is well on his way to achieve favorable comment through the medium of his trusty hands. Mickey claims a victory over Willie O'Connell of New York, and if his claims are justified, proves that he is a good reliable scrapper and entitled to praise.

George Young, who hails from Hartford, Conn., boasts of the possession of the greatest stable of "club fighters" in the entire state. Of the group, Frankie Portell, a lightweight of rare promise, is the outstanding star. Frankie is a great slam-bang artist who doesn't know the meaning of the word, stop. Young's other combatants are, Frankie Angelo, featherweight; Frankie Machie, bantam, and Johnny O'Keefe, flyweight.

Frank Gargano, the best welterweight ever turned out of Staten Island, who is ineligible to box over six rounds in New York State, being under the age limit of 21, has been boxing steadily around New Jersey and Penna., with marked success. Frank has lost one decision in 27 starts, that to George Russell. He will meet him in a return go shortly.

Johnny Saxon, the Newark heavyweight, who has remained inactive for the past eight months, will return to the roped arena within the next few weeks and box at Perth Amboy, N. J., probably against Al Roberts whom he has already fought twice.

Willie Phieffer, the lanky Harlemite, who fought Willie Jackson, Willie Herman, Ray Pryel, Jimmy Duffy, and Bobby Michaels, while in the lightweight class, remained on the side lines for a period of four months, and in that time gained enough solid weight to battle in the middleweight division. Hereafter Phieffer will devote his energies towards heavier opposition.

Elmer Kress, the young Jersey City featherweight, who has been coming along at a rapid gait lately, will be ready to step into better company this winter.

Steve Smith, top-notch featherweight from Bridgeport, Conn., is anxious to box any of the boys in New York City. Steve is reputed to be one of the best prospects ever turned out of the Nutmeg State.

"Happy" Hank Curley, nephew of the more famous Dick Curley, is extolling the ability of Silent Lamont, a flyweight whom he claims would be a champion were he given the proper handling. Although only 112 pounds, Lamont has fought Carl Duane, Danny Lee, Johnny Curtin, Patsy Wallace, Bobby Wolgast, Johnny Buff, and Indian Russell. Curley is seeking the leaders in the flyweight class to meet his protege.

Johnny Willetts, the game and aggressive middleweight mittster from Brooklyn, is anxious to cross gloves with any man in the 160 pound class hereabouts. Larry Brown, who is guiding his affairs has matches pending at several local clubs for his charge.

Herb Brodie, the terrific walloper from Brooklyn, who is now under the management of Paddy Mullins, is keen on trading punches with anyone in the vicinity of 140 pounds. Herb says that he can hit any man he meets, and he can knock out any man he hits. So there you are.

Patsy Rago, pride of Mulberry Bend, is still under the management of Jimmy Marsh, the venerable Brooklyn sportsman. Jimmy is enthusiastic about Patsy's ability, which makes it unanimous.

Georgie Marks, who is the claimant to the flyweight and bantamweight championship of the Pacific Coast, who is now residing in Brooklyn, is one of the greatest little battlers in this vicinity. His three victims in as many bouts were Buck Josephs, Willie Darcy, and Willie Spencer.

Andy Williams, Brooklyn's hard punching welterweight, who is battling under the management of Victor Scutari, is anticipating a busy winter season, and is training accordingly. Williams has done the major portion of his fighting in the local armories, and impresses one with his healthy wallop and his manner of landing it.

Happy Burns, west side aspirant for bantam honors, who has recorded fifteen straight victories in armory competition, is ready to step out for bigger game and is seeking formidable opponents. Frank Fay, the veteran lightweight, is looking out for his interests.

Jimmy Goodrich, crack Buffalo lightweight, issues the statement that he is no longer under the management of Charley Rose. Jimmy has placed his business affairs into the hands of Frankie Neil, who trained Jimmy since his entry in the squared circle. He has opened offices at 1416 Broadway.

LOUISVILLE NOTES

By RAY

Nineteen hundred twenty-three is gone and the game here came through a very successful year. No scandals hindered its popularity. This can partly be attributed to the Heverin and Devlin combination, who operate the Broadway Athletic Club, and who bought out the Jefferson Club and are operating without opposition.

Tommy Devlin, the local matchmaker, knows fighters and how to match them to get results.

Ed Heverin, the president of the club, is the talk of visiting boxers and managers. He is the squarest shooter and fairest promoter they have had dealings with, is their comment.

It's an ill wind that blows no good, so McKeesport's loss is our gain. Charlie Jones and his stable are now making Louisville their home. The boys who are here are Harry Fay, Joe Moore, Frankie Porto and Joe Elrene. Midwest and Southern promoters will welcome this addition to the fight colony.

Lew Bloom and Jake Mellman are also two new additions to the leather pushing crew. There is talk of starting a co-operative club and selling all the stock to boxers and their managers. The idea is O. K. but a location where to hold the bout is the problem that the new club will have to overcome and it is no small obstacle.

The writer saw the Goozelman-Burman bout and came home singing the praises of Goozelman. He went so far as to predict he would be a champ, but it seems he for the time being forgot his old friend, Tommy Ryan, at Toledo. Ryan gave this same Goozelman a merry lacing four days later. Keep up the good work, Tommy, and watch the bantam and light feathers start hiding. is many local friends are hoping Ryan gets a shot at Lynch. then Tommy will be champion, is their prediction.

Jimmy Finley, local welter, sojourning in the South during the Winter, continues in his winning way. Seems like they don't make 'em good enough down there to take Jimmy into camp.

Billy Cecil turned the tides and fooled the local fans after having met defeat at the hands of Hy Godfrey, the 116-pound southpaw. He came back in a return bout and fought him a good draw. These boys will be rematched, over a longer route.

Joe Moore, one of the best lightweight prospects seen around these parts, made a world of friends in his first bout here. He won them by his boxing and socking ability, beating Hamp Brown of Indianapolis and he doubled the number by his gameness and ability to take 'em when he lost to Sidney Glick, also of Indianapolis.

Jackie Dugan is on the shelf on account of a sprained ankle but will be ready for another crack at Frankie Porto in a couple of weeks. Porto is batting .500 since making Louisville his home. He gave Jimmy Brown the boxing lesson of his life, then took on Midget Mike O'Dowd and lost by a shade.

BALTIMORE GOSSIP
By JAMES RAYMOND PRICE

Benny Schwartz, for the first time since his meeting with Pancho Villa last October, swung into action again on January 7 when he trimmed Young Dencio, from the Philippines, before the Olympia A. C. Schwartz had the advantage of half a dozen pounds in weight and this coupled with his greater cleverness enabled him to earn the honors after a hard-fought battle. Dencio proved a tough boy and came through with a whirlwind finish that had the fans hanging onto their seats. The little Filipino is now hankering for a return engagement.

* * *

Little Jeff, fresh from several straight victories one of which was over Nate Carp, local flyweight, is hot on the trail of Benny Schwartz and won't be happy until he gets the little East Baltimore boy in the ring again. Schwartz has beaten Jeff, but the wonderful reversal of form displayed by the latter in his recent fights has raised the hopes of his followers, who are confident the result of the next meeting between the pair will be entirely different.

* * *

Max Waxman is looking for a suitable opponent for Mickey Papner, who, since putting himself under the wing of Sammy Harris, has developed into a knockout sensation. Papner wants to mix with Nat Goldman, conquerer of Lew Tendler, and Waxman is trying to close the match. Mickey has put twelve of his last fourteen rivals down for the count and is looking for big game.

* * *

Eddie Burnbrook and Frankie Garcia, the soldier lads from Camp Holabird, will be busy lads for the next six weeks. Both boxers are booked for several out of town bouts with good boys. Burnbrook will probably be given an opportunity to show here before the close of the indoor season.

* * *

George Chaney, the Knockout King, has not yet decided whether to toss away the padded mitts or take another fling at the game. Chaney became rather disgusted after his bout here with Ted Marchant and threatened to retire from the ring. There are many good fights left in his makeup and it is hoped George will hesitate a while longer before he decides to quit for good.

* * *

Kid Williams, whose pugilistic obituary has been written many times, came back with a loud bang when he beat Danny Lee and Midget Smith, and then Charlie Goldman. Williams flows along like the babbling brook and no sooner does Father Time begin to count him out that he rises in all his might and begins another winning campaign.

MONTREAL BOXING NOTES
By MAXIE LEWIS

The old adage, "Stick to your own bush," should have been remembered by Promoter Aleck Moore of Montreal, when he journeyed to Quebec City to "show" Leo "Kid" Roy to the fight fans of the "Ancient Capital." The show was held at the Drill Hall on December 12, and Roy's opponent was Billy Murphy, of Staten Island, N. Y. Fistically speaking, the show was a success, but as a financial venture it was quite a bloomer, only $1,890 being taken in at the gate, and the "nut" over $2,000. If such an astute promoter as Aleck Moore cannot make the game pay in Quebec City it is doubtful if anybody else can. $1,890, while not large gate, was the largest in many a day. To get back to the boxing bouts, "Leo," the "Kid," won by a K.O. over his game opponent in the fifth round of the scheduled ten round main bout. Murphy was floored five times for counts of nine before he was finally counted out. In the second round, Murphy rushed at Roy, and as the latter cleverly sidestepped, Murphy took a headlong dive through the ropes, landing with his forehead on the edge of the ring flooring. Although dazed by the fall, and scarcely able to see, Murphy, after being allowed fifteen minutes to recuperate, gamely continued, until Roy's punishing left hooks spelled curtains. Bert Harris, of Montreal, who is anxious to meet Roy, knocked out George Neilan, of Philadelphia, in the second round of the ten round semi-final. A right hook to the jaw sent Neilan down for "nine," another right hook and the Referee could have counted ninety. By a slashing rally in the ninth and tenth rounds Kid Mitchell of Quebec, earned himself a draw with Ted Cossette of Montreal in the opening bout of the evening. This was a good fight and both boys were given a great hand by the fans.

* * *

Solly Green, the local Ghetto lightweight, who has not been seen in action for a long time, intends getting back to business shortly. Solly has been suffering with his nose, and recently underwent an operation, which was successful. Now that Solly's breathing won't be hampered in any way, local fans can look forward to seeing Solly, as they did a year or two back, when he used to delight them with his pleasing style of boxing.

* * *

To Tommy Noble, of England, belongs the credit of giving Kid Roy the hardest fight of his entire career. After being knocked down twice for long counts in the first round, and being practically "out on his feet" for the next four, Noble came back sufficiently to have Roy on the defensive in the closing rounds. In the writer's opinion this was Roy's best fight in a Montreal ring, because he proved to local fans that he can "take it" as well as "give it." (This was a question that was long being discussed since Roy started knocking 'em over.) That famous left hook of Roy's played havoc with Noble's classic features; by the time the bell sounded the end of the tenth round, several new lumps were added to the Briton's face. The decision to Roy was a popular one.

* * *

Young Lewis, the Lachine Flash, defeated Carl Courtney of New York, in the ten round semi-final, and Gene Demers, 122 pounds, was awarded the decision (which was not well received) over Jimmy Britt, 115 pounds.

Benny Cohen, Fred Beaulieu and Daniel McNulty were the alternate judges; Geo. Rivet, former welterweight champion of Canada, was the referee. Alex Moore of the Olympic A. C., under whose auspices this show was promoted, intends to bring Roy and Noble together again for a return bout at some future date. This is sure to attract a six thousand dollar gate.

* * *

Ralph McNaughton, the crack Quebec bantamweight, who has been on the side lines for the past couple of months, owing to bad hands, has resumed training. Mac will probably be matched with Young Mack of Toronto (who recently fought Pancho Villa), or Bobby Ebor of Hamilton, for the Bantamweight Championship of Canada. Exceptionally clever for a south-paw, fast, and a heavy puncher with either hand, McNaughton stands a very good chance of defeating Ebor or Mack.

* * *

The many friends and admirers of Lew "Kid" Lewis of Lachine will be pleased to learn that Lew is making good in Philadelphia, where he is scheduled to meet Eddie "Kid" Wagner (the conqueror of Johnny Dundee) sometime this month. In his last bout in Philadelphia, Lewis won an easy victory over Pedro Campo. Lewis' clever style of milling is very popular with the Quaker Town boys.

* * *

The Frontenac Breweries is getting to be quite a rendezvous for American Celebrities of the Sporting World, whenever a smoker is held there. Three former world's champions apeared at the last smoker, which was held the week before Christmas. Jack Johnson, former World's Heavyweight Champion; Abe Attel, former World's featherweight champion; Stanislaus Zbysco, former world's heavyweight wrestling champion, and Jack Curley, the New York wrestling impressario, were among those present.

* * *

It has been rumored that Tom Duggan, local promoter, and Jack Curley have formed a combine to try and bring the wrestling game back to the popularity it enjoyed a few years ago, in the days of the old Sohmer Park.

* * *

With the Arena being used for hockey and skating, Tom Duggan of the National S. C. will transfer his boxing activities to the Monument National. There is a probability that Jack Johnson will meet some good opponent in one of the features of Mr. Duggan's extensive programme. Whether the Montreal Boxing Commission will grant L'il Artha's license is another question.

UPPER NEW YORK STATE NEWS
By LEN CARLSON

Bert Schneider, Canadian welterweight champion and winner of the welterweight boxing championship at the Olympic Games in Antwerp, Belgium, in 1920, is now in Jamestown, N. Y., under Tommy Moore's management, and is preparing for a busy ring campaign with the best available at his weight, from 145 to 152 pounds.

* * *

At the Olympic games, Schneider won over twenty boxers from all over the world who entered the tournament. His victories at that time were the best achieved by any other entrant in this great tournament.

Since turning professional, Schneider has made similar gains in his chosen profession, winning over some of the leading contenders for the welterweight championship in Canada and in the United States.

In the Dominion it is a certainty that the commission will name him the welterweight champion. In the United States, however, Schneider is ready to fight any of the best named by the promoters, as he is anxious to fight his way to a chance at Mickey Walker's title.

Among the professional boxers that have been forced to take the short end of the verdict with the Canadian champion are such creditable performers as K. O. Phil Kaplan, Moe Herscovitch, Mixer Mitchell, Carl Hertz, Frankie Bull, Jack Thomas, Danny Cohen, Jack Elliott, Billy Carney, Frankie Quill, Ernie Barrieau, K. O. Laughlin, Larry Malia and others of that caliber. Schneider was also one of the boxers chosen by Champion Jack Dempsey to make the trip in his troupe in last summer's boxing tour throughout Canada.

* * *

Moore, who has the Canadian in tow, is putting him through a hard siege of training and is going to seek matches with the best

WHEN IN CHICAGO

All out of town boxers are invited to train at **Ferretti's Loop Gymnasium** free of charge.

Sanitary, with daylight and fresh air, four large skylights and twenty windows, two handball courts.

175 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Phone Franklin 3041

at his weight in New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio states. Frankie Schoell, Jack Oakes, Mike Dempsey, Walter Laurette, Jimmy Jones, Dave Shade are some of the boys he is anxious to pit his new charge against in his campaign to lead his new protege into a match with Champion Mickey Walker.

* * *

At Buffalo, N. Y., on December 7, Cliff Becker, Jamestown welterweight, suffered a knockout at the hands of the sturdy Joe Saviola in the third round of a scheduled six round go in Buffalo, N. Y., under the Queensberry Athletic Club auspices. Saviola carried too many guns and had too much experience for the willing Jamestowner.

* * *

Frankie Smith lost the decision to Bobby Hamilton in the four round bout at Buffalo on December 7. Smith had the better of the first two rounds but Hamilton came along at a rapid pace in the third and fourth rounds, winning the decision handily.

* * *

Christmas afternoon, at Beaver Falls, Pa., Chief Halftown put up the gamest battle ever seen in that valley. The Chief lost the decision to Johnny Gill of York, Pa., in the 10 round final event. From the fifth to the tenth round Halftown had to be led to his corner by the referee, but still this game Indian boxer came out round after round, taking his medicine gamely and many times staggering his opponent. After the bout Halftown was given a great ovation by the audience who greatly admired his gameness.

* * *

On New Years afternoon at Canton, O., K. O. Johnny Michaelds of Jamestown lost the decision to Willie Ames of Akron in the ten round main event. The Jamestowner put up a creditable showing but was outpointed by the Akron pugilist. Michaels caught Ames a few hard right smashes in the early part of the battle and after that Ames was satisfied to win the shade by boxing not taking any chances at close quarters.

* * *

At Rochester, N. Y., on New Years' afternoon, Cliff Becker, Jamestown welterweight, lost the decision to Carl Smith of Rochester. The verdict did not meet with the approval of the fans in general, who thought that the Jamestowner earned at least a draw decision.

OHIO BOXING
By GEORGE LEVACQUE

The clear-cut victory of K. O. Mars over Tony Zill at Cincinnati on New Year's day, in which match Mars showed to better advantage than he had in many contests during the past several months, has again started talk of Mars meeting Johnny Dundee, Jack Bernstein and other stop-notchers among the junior lightweight division. Mars, it is said, may soon be matched with either Dundee or Bernstein.

Another match that may develop soon for Mars is one with Pal Moran. Mars whipped Moran several months ago, taking the judges' decision in 15 rounds. He says he can repeat.

Mars in his present condition stands a good chance to beat any of the top-notchers at 130 to 135.

* * *

Anthony Downey and Bob Sage, two of the fastest young middleweights in the middlewest at this time, boxed a whirlwind battle of ten rounds at Detroit January 14. In the third round it looked to the spectators that Downey had Sage in distress and in the fourth Sage evened it up by jarring Downey. Sage was bleeding at the nose all during the contest and Downey showed cut lips as a result of left jabs.

Sage could not land his best blows—left hooks to the head and straight right crosses. Downey reached Sage with stiff left jabs to the body. As a whole the contest was said to have been one of the best ever staged in Detroit between middleweights.

* * *

Jock Malone won from Speedy Sparks at Cincinnati, January 14. At the end of the sixth round Sparks' seconds threw in the towel.

Both Sparks and Malone trained at Biddy Bishop's new gymnasium, 30 Opera Place, Cincinnati, and the boxers attracted big crowds to watch the workouts.

* * *

The ten round match held here the other day between Eddie O'Dowd and Harry Gordon ended in a draw after a very pleasing battle in which both boxers extended themselves to the limit.

* * *

"I can make a lot of money for some youngster who is big and believes he can fight," writes Biddy Bishop, the Cincinnati promoter. "If there is a young heavyweight who wishes to get into the game, he can send me word here to my gymnasium, 30 Opera Place, and I will get busy with him. The right kind of a youngster can, if he makes good, make a million dollars in a years' time."

* * *

Jimmy Moore, the Cincinnati middleweight, defeated Young Sam Langford at Anderson, Ind., January 11, taking the decision in ten fast rounds.

Jock Malone considers Moore the best young boxer of his weight in the country and is eager to secure him for a permanent sparring partner.

NEW ORLEANS NEWS
By CLIFF ABBO

(New Orleans Sporting Bulletin)

There are two good local boys getting work with out-of-town opponents, Young Denny and Red Hill. Both, however, make it impossible for Marullo to meet either by ridiculous weight and purse demands. Dr. Paul Schaefer, manager of Marullo, has posted $1,000 with a local sporting editor to wage that Marullo will beat Hill.

Busil Galiano, Southern lightweight champion, fought Jimmy Sacco, Pacific coast champion here January 4. It was a real contest with Galiano winning the decision.

Galiano will make his future headquarters in Philadelphia and eventually work his way into New York. Gally is 21 years of age and considering that he beat Pal Moran in a fifteen-round bout here, should get the consideration of the Eastern promoters.

Joe Carter and Frank Foster are the live wires up Shreveport way. They are considering a match between Tony Norman and Johnny McCoy in the near future.

Florida is picking up in a boxing way. They are building a stadium which will seat 6,000 in Tampa and K. O. Joe Chaney, brother of Knockout George, is a big card, drawing $5,000 houses.

Martin Burke, Southern light heavyweight champion, has two very important bouts ahead, one in February and the other in March. Promoter Domnick Tortorich has Luis Firpo and Burke matched for Mardi Gras day and it is expected this match will draw close to $25,000. The other match will be with Gene Tunney for the light heavyweight championship of America.

Joe Lynch, bantamweight champion of the world, made his first appearance in New Orleans since becoming champion on January 18. His opponent was the little New York bantamweight Eddie McKenna. They fought a ten-round no decision bout.

Mickey Forkins, Chicago battler, met Red Hill in a fifteen-rounder on January 14.

Tommy Freeman disposed of Kid Dugan, of Memphis, in a sensational battle here on January 11.

Freeman looks like the best welterweight now fighting in the South.

Oakes, if he watches his steps, will be a strong contender for the welter title soon. He must adhere to strict training methods, however, or he will follow the foolish to oblivion. No boxer can reach the top who does not train conscientiously.

Jimmy Slattery beat Young Volpetti, of Wilkes-Barre in a rather round match in his last appearance at the Q. A. C. Jimmy was a winner, all right, but he did not do as well as in other matches. It is said that the Queensberry club plans a Young Stribling-Jimmy Slattery match here soon. This would draw plenty.

NUTMEG NOTES
By FRANKLYN J. ADAMS
Sports Editor, Meriden (Conn.) Morning Record

Jack Delaney, of Bridgeport, celebrated the New Year three days late, but successfully, however, by knocking out Jackie Clark, of Allentown, Pa., in the second round of a scheduled 12-round battle at Norwalk, January 4. Delaney weighed in at 161 pounds and Clark at 163. Delaney floored Clark twice in the first round and after 55 seconds of fighting in the second the Bridgeport battler let go with a left hook that floored his man. The fall injured Clark's collarbone in addition to sending him on a journey to Slumberland.

"Jigger" McCarthy, of New Haven, state boxing referee, won himself a bit of "front page" notoriety during the past month when he played the leading role in the capture of a thief. The thief had thrown pepper in the eyes of a woman clerk in a New Haven jewelry store and was on the way to safety with a diamond ring when McCarthy and a posse chased the fleeing man. They captured him in an alley and held him until the police arrived.

Harry Wills, negro challenger of Jack Dempsey for the heavyweight title, attracted a great deal of newspaper publicity during the past month when he was unable to go through with his bout in Hartford on January 25 for the American Legion. Wills was to have met Jack Taylor, Omaha, Neb. gentleman of the same hue but the former injured his hand while training. Wails of anguish and gnashing of teeth went out on the cool winter air with Hugh Rorty, erstwhile baseball umpire and matchmaker between times, doing the lion's share of wailing and gnashing but Mr. Wills and his manager, Paddy Mullins, finally paid Hartford a visit and convinced the skeptics that prevarication was not in Wills' supply of words. The bout may be held later but at this date nothing more can be ascertained.

There were many of the opinion that it was a mistake to sign Wills and Taylor as the main attraction. Connecticut fans testify that Kid Kaplan, of Meriden, is at present the greatest drawing card and that many go to fights when he is battling who might not go if someone else was on the feature line. Cuddy DeMarce, of Pittsburgh, who Kaplan received a draw with in the Smoky City the earlier part of the month, was suggested but nothing to bring them together was done.

The present interest in the state now is centered around the attempts of Kaplan to get Johnny Dundee, feather and junior lightweight champion all at once, in the same ring with him. Kaplan wants the featherweight title and wont be content or cherubic until he gets at least a try. George Dwyer, promoter, on January 9 wired Jimmy Johnston, Dundee's manager, an offer of $15,000 to meet Kaplan at the Meriden Armory in February with the featherweight title at stake.

On January 20 Benny Franklin, matchmaker of the Olympic Athletic Club of Baltimore, Md., wired Dundee a similar offer. Franklin set the fight for May 28. Dundee need never seek opponents in Panama or Europe while he has the Connecticut battler dodging his footsteps.

Just why he won't give Kaplan a chance has not been explained.

Teddy Winnes, of the Hartford Times, who bylines his "stuff" as "By Teddy" and then labels the whole thing "Ring Reports" is contributing some worthy items to this month's news of Fistiana. Hartford is one of the few cities in the Nutmeg State which has seemingly weathered the storm of pugilism, said gale being none to the merry for this sport. The following is gleaned from Teddy's Hartford column and is interesting to the fight fans of the state:

Young Dempsey, local flyweight, says he would like nothing better than to mix with Johnny O'Keefe, who flung a defi at Dempsey last week. "I am more than anxious to meet O'Keefe and think I can kayo him in two rounds," says Dempsey.

Mike Morley is working out daily at the Park Gym and is in fine trim. Mike expects to get busy in actual combat soon and to be active the rest of the winter season. His contract with Tom Stanley, New York manager, is said to expire in March. Stanley has not provided much work for his charge since he assumed the management.

Young Dolan, who recently defeated Rocco Geary, is recovering from an injury to his hand suffered in that bout and is ready to step out. Dolan is a featherweight. He is anxious to hear from any featherweights in Connecticut. Dolan works out at the Grand Gym.

Willie Shugrue's victory over Charley Koehler in the Garden January 4, was a feather in his cap. The young member of the Shugrue family has offers for two bouts, one of them as a star bouter in which he may encounter Terry Parker, Boston featherweight, next week in Lynn, Mass.

The firm of Lewis-Brombe will be doing business again at the old stand. Marty and the aggressive batamweight have decided to let bygones be bygones and the pair are once more reunited after a break in association that has stretched over several months.

George Mulligan, Waterbury promoter, is going to stage a show next month in the Brass City Armory and among prospective bouts which he is giving careful consideration is a return match between Kid Kaplan and Andy Chaney. Chaney, after several setbacks, is swinging into his old-time form and there is no doubt that he would welcome another whirl with Kaplan with prospects of making amends for the beating he got that blustery night at Weiss Park, New Haven a year ago, last October.

George Mulligan, Waterbury promoter, spikes reports that he is gunning for a match between Andy Chaney and "Kid" Kaplan for next month. The Waterbury mogul informed the writer that he has no such bout in mind; instead he is trying to hook up Pal Moran with the Meriden mauler.

Mike Moreley, Hartford middleweight, went through an experience during the past month that he is not backward in stating that he would not care to repeat. Mike, on the way to Hartford, was passing over what is known as the Oregon Road and was about to cross the Quinnipiac River bridge, near Meriden, when he lost control of his automobile. The car crashed into the bridge, hesitating just long enough to give Mike the chance to escape. Then the machine went over the 50 foot drop while Mike walked to Meriden and stayed at a hotel while the river was dragged for his body. The next day he appeared in Hartford apparently as good as new. Training started and Mike forgot the incident.

Young Dempsey is out with a claim he's state flyweight champion and is ready to defend his title. Just how much the flyweight "title" means in Connecticut is not known but it is never highly estimated or considered important. Dempsey is under the management of Al Caroly of Holyoke, Mass.

BOUND VOLUMES NOW READY

Bound volumes of THE RING for the past year, in beautiful black, red or green leather, firm or flexible, ready for immediate delivery. Keep up with boxing history. Add this interesting book to your sporting library

Price, $5.00.

Only limited number for sale.

Place your order now.

Lou Bogash of Bridgeport, defended his right to claim the city handball championship by taking two opponents into camp January 6 at the Acorn club as part of his training for his bout with Frankie Britton at Allentown.

Sammy Waltz, former Hartford boxer, who some weeks ago migrated to the sunny slopes of the Pacific Coast, is one of those boxers who refuses to take a Kayo from Father Time. Sammy was apparently ready to retire when he left Hartford, but he is still very active on the coast where he has had several bouts this fall and winter.

Sammy has opened a confectionery store in Los Angeles and says business is fine. He is delighted with the conditions there and, though he admits a fondness for Hartford, never expects to return here except for a visit.

TRI-STATE NOTES

By

M. FRANK PRENDERGAST

Sports Editor, Cumberland, Md., Times

The New Year was ushered in with a kayo for boxing up in Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, when only 150 fans turned out for a scheduled twenty-six round card that furnished just 11 rounds, with knockouts stopping the main go and semi-final in three and two rounds, respectively. The usual crowd of fans that hits the roads from the nearby mining towns was lacking since severe snow and wind storms made highways difficult to travel. Some few Cumberland fans who made the trip ran into a snow drift on the return and were four hours making the fifty-three miles.

Ray Miller, doing a comeback as "Dixie Ray" in the main go of twelve rounds, took the count in the third after beating Charley Roth, of Baltimore, in the first and second rounds. Roth let Miller chase him around the ring in the first two sessions and made no effort to fight back but stepped out in the third, after warming up in his marathon, and clipped Miller on the jaw, crossing his left to the wind. Miller's visit to the land of birds and twittering was his fourth in his last four fights.

In the semi-final Frankie Farmer of Baltimore came back after being floored four times in the first round and knocked out Cy Messenger of Johnstown in the second.

The only real bout on the card was the opener in which "Rough House" Wilson of Oakland outpointed Jack Hanna of Frostburg in six rounds. Wilson had a ten pound weight advantage but Hanna made a good fight of it.

Fight fans in Western Pennsylvania look to K. O. Yutzy, the Meyersdale, Pa., miner, to step into the big circles this summer. In his last five fights Yutzy has won by knockout in four and had Dude Murphy of Youngstown on the verge of a kayo in the sixth round of their clash in McKeesport, Pa., when the final bell saved him. Yutzy's best battle to date saw him stop Mike Urick, the Pittsburgh veteran, in the ninth round of their scrap at Indiana, Pa., New Year's day. Tommy Murphy, of Huntington, W. Va., lasted two rounds against Yutzy, while Bobby Green twice succumbed to the rushing miner's attack at Cumberland and Oakland. Yutzy is tipping the scale at 145 pounds. He is keeping busy and is probably the best find in pugilistic circles around Western Pennsylvania since Harry Greb first donned gloves.

Fay Keiser, who has been trailing Harry Greb for a return bout at the middleweight limit, killed his chances for the scrap which Pittsburgh promoters were considering when he lost to Jackie Clark at Cumberland in a twelve round bout. Keiser came in at 156 pounds and was apparently too fine since he lacked his usual speed. The fight was a poor one and was the first in which Keiser had the decision given against him in his home town since before the war.

An "Honest John" came to light in the Keiser-Clark bout when Keiser's publicity man voted against Keiser, while the other judge give him a draw. Referee Chris Himmler voted for Clark. The publicity man who gets ten percent on Keiser's share robbed himself of some few hundred plunkets but couldn't see Fay as deserving an even break, and the majority of the fans agreed with him.

Sailor Jack Smith, who went big up around New York last year and was forced to give up the ring because of a murmur of the heart, is back in the foothills of the Allegheney Mountains, trying to build himself up for a return to the ring. Smith had about twenty fights in the Gotham section and had won his first eleven starts before he was dropped for a count by Silent Martin. Jack also fought Dave Rosenberg and put up a good scrap against the Brooklyn battler although he lost the decision. Smith started here three years ago by winning over Johnny Vito. He was in the U. S. Navy before he entered the ring professionally and holds a middleweight belt from the Atlantic Fleet.

Joe Cifala and Bobby Curtis, Bantams, put up a slashing six-round bout that saved an otherwise poor card at the Maryland Theatre, Cumberland. Cifala was given the judges' decision, overcoming Curtis' lead in the early rounds.

"Wild Bill" Reed, who meets Joe Lohman at the Maryland Theatre here in Cumberland next month, took on some added prestige when he went eight rounds to a draw with Capt. Bob Roper at Louisville, Ky., Jan. 22. Reed lost to Lohman here in December, but local fans here are backing him to reverse the decision on the Toledo battler, who played hide and seek with Battling Siki across the Michigan and Canadian border around New Year's Day.

Down in Baltimore Max Waxman and Mickey Brooks have gone to court to settle their fight over the management of Tommy Herman, a "sweet" little bantamweight. Waxman holds a five-year contract for Tommy's services but in his last few fights Herman has been handled by Brooks. Pending the settlement of his contractual relations Herman is being looked after by the Jewish Big Brothers League.

Waxman, by the way, is having his trouble in bunches. The Maryland State Boxing Commission has advised him that he can continue only as a promoter

or manager. Max has been doing both with varied success. Waxman, rather than decide on the answer to the Commission's query as to his intentions, has asked for an interpretation of the ruling relative to managers and promoters and wants to know why he was singled out from the lot when other promoters run boxing stables.

Kid Wolfe of Philadelphia was accused of quitting in the third round of his bout with Benny Schwartz at the Gayety Theatre. Wolfe's claim of foul was allowed by the judges although ringside fans claimed he dropped from a blow to the stomach. Fouls apparently are all too frequent in the Monumental City. George Chaney rode to oblivion on low punches when he was disqualified against Ted Marchant, the English boxer. Chaney was once the idol of Baltimore fight fans but his ring tactics have killed his popularity in his home town.

Bobby Green of Cumberland, lost on a technical knockout to Freddie Shaeffer of McKeesport, Pa., in the fourth round of their bout in McKeesport. Green had floored Shaeffer in the second and third and looked like a sure winner when Shaeffer shoved him through the ropes in a mix-up. Green struck his head on the floor in landing and was unconscious ten minutes. Green had stopped Shaeffer here in three rounds early in December. In that bout, also, Shaeffer was accused of roughing it before he was forced to quit.

JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEW DIAMOND

Frank "Doc" Bagley, who has been appointed matchmaker for the Armory of Paterson, made a big success with the opening show on January 24. "Doc" is one of the shrewdest managers in the game and is nationally known as a matchmaker.

Sam Cohen, the Tex Rickard of the Skeeter State, has been obtained to promote bouts at the Lyric Theatre in Newark. His ability in arranging good bouts has secured for him the matchmaking of three clubs.

Ray Newman, Jersey City's light heavyweight, who defeated Mike Burke in Paterson, is now in demand.

Johnny Buff, the former flyweight champion of America and bantamweight champion of the world, made a wonderful comeback by decisively defeating Willie Woods, champion of Scotland, at the Stadium Boxing Club, Jersey City. Buff, who is at present in Lakewood, N. J., is trying to bring back some of his old skill and in a few weeks will be ready to don the mitts again.

George Palanza has opened his new club in Jersey City at the old Victory Hall. It will be known as the Jersey City Sporting and Athletic Club.

George Lynch is making a big success with the Hudson County Sportman's Club and is drawing capacity houses. His last show proved he is one of the best matchmakers in this vicinity. He had to close his doors before any of the bouts went on. He had to turn away about 800 fight fans.

Paddy Ryan and Jack McGuigan have opened up a new club in Harrison. These men are old timers in the pugilistic game and know it from A to Z. They should be successful, as Jack knows what a good match is and pays his fighters well.

Laddie Kussy, of Orange, N. J., who is doing the matchmaking at Laurel Garden, is drawing capacity houses. Laddie is one of the wealthiest men in Orange and is only in the game for the sport's sake.

Barney Mitchell, "the man of a few words," has quite a stable of boxers, including Larry Roach and Micky Walters. Larry made quite a hit in Hoboken in his bout with Skelly Lewis and was matched up to meet Jackie McCoy at the new club, the Stadium of Jersey City. Walters is a boy who K. O.'d Petie Mack last summer. If taken along easy, this lad will be heard from in the near future.

Mike Paulson, Perth Amboy boxing promoter, has put some life into the boxing game in the Clay city and is drawing big houses. Little Joe Colletti is a good drawing card, as also are numerous local boys.

There are very few instances in sports where the son has stepped into his father's shoes, but Kid Murphy, of Trenton, is one of the exceptions. This boy, the son of old Kid Murphy, former bantamweight champion and a pocket edition of his famous dad, is fighting his way to the top. He is a big drawing card in his home town and has fought Pal Moore, Sammy Nable and Danny Edwards, and has shown championship ability.

Larry Donsky, well known handler of boxers in Jersey City, who has developed some corking fighters in the past few years, has a good prospect in Frankie Ryan, 142 pounds who wants to meet Georgie Ward, Eddie Shevlin or even get a return match with K. O. Phil Kaplan. He also has Buck McConnell, 116 pounds, who has won his last five battles, and also Joe King, 120 pounds, who is climbing the ladder rapidly and is being kept busy and is in line for some good matches.

Willie Burns, manager of Petie Mack, Billy Vidabeck, and Dodo Jackson, would like nothing better than a return match with Jimmy Francis for Billy Vidabeck. He also states that Petie Mack broke his hand in his last battle with Bennie Cross and will be out of the game for at least six weeks. Dodo Jackson, the best looking prospect in the flyweight division, is being kept quite busy. He hopes to get a crack at Jake Feldman for the championship of Hudson County.

George Brunner is doing wonders with Joe Borrell, Cliffside's light heavyweight, who hasn't lost a fight around the Skeeter State. Joe is now fighting in the best of form and beating some tough men in his class.

Ray Shara, the Fighting Musician, has recovered from sickness and is ready to meet some good boys shortly. Ray has been laid up for the past six weeks and his friends are anxious to see him box again. Ray has been a very pleasing fighter and gives the fans a run for their dough.

William Cluxton is sure doing wonders with his club in Trenton and is running with capacity houses. Cluxton is a credit to the game.

Milton Levine, one of the owners of the Armory of Paterson, had a big success with his first show.

Jimmy Francis, the Hoboken terror, has been defeating them all and is climbing the ladder rapidly.

Jim Waters, matchmaker of the Hamilton Club of Passaic, got off to a good start and if he keeps up the good work with first class shows, will be drawing a large attendance.

Jimmy Breinza, popular Newark manager, has a large stable of fighters. Spark Plug Russell, who is forging to the front, is being kept quite busy and so is Joe Jackson and Lew Seltzer.

Eddie Williamson and Newmark have opened a gymnasium in lower Jersey City. These popular managers have quite a large attendance of fighters training there daily. Frank Craven, a light heavyweight, is a local lad soon to be heard from.

NOTES FROM FLORIDA AND OTHER POINTS

When Jack Dempsey touched Florida soil at Jacksonville last month he was tendered a reception that will linger long in his mind. Jack was met at the boat by a committee of leading citizens headed by Mayor John T. Alsop. After whizzing him about the city in a flag draped auto, he was finally driven to his hotel, where after the demonstration had abated he was joined by his old trainer, Ben Smith, Harry O'Keefe, Jacksonville's leading sportsman; Duke Barry, Rough-house Ross, sensational light heavyweight and a few other intimates.

Incidently, O'Keefe, had his place of business decorated with a banner with the announcement, "Welcome Champion Jack Dempsey." This made a big hit with the champ and he made Harry's place his headquarters.

Boxers of national repute, keep away from Florida, says Governor Gary A. Hardee. The chief executive has placed the ban on all slam artists with a national reputation. Chuck Wiggins' fracas with the law was the cause of the edict. Bouts were in the making to show Champions Leonard, Dundee and Lynch, but all are at a standstill at present.

Gene Tunney, light heavyweight champion, who is matched to meet Sergt. Ray Thompson, in Lake Worth, Fla., probably will not be interfered with.

Bob Roper continues to pick 'em ripe. Roper matched himself with a soldier from Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga., and labeled the poor sap as Jack Ward, "Champion of Australia." Bing, went Roper's right in forty seconds and out went the matchmaker, club and all. Great stuff to kill the game.

Fearless Ferns, junior welterweight champion of the South, is on the side lines with a fracture of the radius bone of the left forearm. Ferns was traveling prettily when he met with the accident in a bout with Otis Hurst at St. Petersburg, Fla. Ferns was never hit during the four rounds that the contest lasted.

Rough House Ross, a light heavyweight, is the big sensation in this state at present. Rough House is all that his name does *not* imply. He is as fast as a lightweight, can hit and take it. Dempsey wanted Ross as his sparring partner while the champion is here, but Ross has two important bouts on hand, one with Billy McGowan of Knoxville, Tenn., and Young Stribling. The contests take place at Tampa, Fla., on the first and eighth of February, respectively.

Tommy Gibbons, who is a Miami, Fla., may be forced to cancel the bouts he had arranged for, by the edict of Governor Hardee. Tommy was hooked-up with Chuck Wiggins, which was to take place at Miami, but was cancelled.

Joe Chaney, the Baltimore lightweight, was knocked coocoo by Casala, the Cuban, at Tampa, recently. It was a sensational fight from the opening round to the finish. Joe got left hooked in the final frame after losing all through and took the final count, with only seven seconds of the final round to the end.

Bobby Gibbons and Otis Hurst staged a great fistic treat at Lake Worth, Fla., recently. On the same card Young Wallace of New Orleans and Jimmy Conway of Scranton, Pa., had a slam-bang affair. The bouts were under the auspices of the American Legion, with the old veteran, Jeff Gaffney, as the matchmaker.

They just can't head off that little southern featherweight champion, Lukie Tenner.

Carlos Casala, the Cuban champion, formerly fought in

and around Philadelphia under the name of Joe Leonard. Yep, some years ago, but Casala is traveling great at present, in fact, better than ever.

Max Dupree and Al Beckman of Knoxville, Tenn., have Billy McGowan of the same hamlet, in tow at Tampa, Fla. While waiting for bouts for McGowan, Dupree keeps his hands in by refereeing some bouts.

Al Rogers, the old time bantam of Philadelphia, is making his home in the cigar town, Tampa. Excepting for the graying of the top piece, Rogers looks the same old jasper.

After his bouts with Billy McGowan and Young Stribling, Rough House Ross, the new fistic sensation, will go gunning for Jack Middleton, Mike Nestor and the others of his weight, who are making Florida their homes.

Efforts are being made to show Red Herring, the "best boy in Dixie," at Tampa shortly. Herring is a corking good fighter, who is booked to box in Bilox, Miss., Hot Springs, Ark., St. Louis and Cincinnati. He is one of the few southern boys who have met Benny Leonard.

Duke Barry, who formerly handled the publicity for Bob Roper and who did his bit "over seas," has written Roper not to sign himself A. E. F. champion, as Roper has been doing in the South. Roper, so states Barry, was never across during the World War, being located at camp in this country.

Jimmy Finley, welter king of the South, continues his winning streak. Duke Barry, who guides the pugilistic affairs of Finley, has been offered a date to meet Jimmy Jones at Youngstown, O., by Promoter Al Zill of that city. Finley recently knocked out Ponce de Leon, Cuba's champion welterweight, in 11 rounds, at Havana.

Fearless Ferns' fractured arm was a costly injury to this fast stepping youngster. His manager, Duke Barry, was compelled to cancel five big shots on account of the injury.

Freddy Summerline, a smart little 105-pounder of West Palm Beach, Fla., is a second edition of Packy McFarland, when that clever performer was at his best. This youngster picks them "out of the air" and snaps his punches like a veteran.

Jeff Gaffney, matchmaker at Lake Worth, Fla., fought under the banner of Red-Top Jimmy Johnston, of New York, some time back.

After the season closes in this state, Duke Barry will head his stable of southern champions northward. Pittsburg, Philadelphia and New York are several spots he is anxious to show Lukie Tenner, Fearless Ferns, Red Herring, Jimmy Finley and Rough House Ross.

PUGILISTIC PARS FROM THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES

By JACK WHITTALL

Western Canada has been in the grip of a more than usually severe spell of zero weather during the last month and fights have been few and far between. Winnipeg has not had a single show during the whole month and the shows that were run in the other western towns report a very poor response from the customers, due to the fact that the said customers are getting familiar with the various "brother acts" that are touring the Western provinces.

Promoter Dusang of Winnipeg tried to get Tommy Burns and Billy Shade for a card early this month, but Shade could not make the weight asked by Burns, 165 pounds, so the bout was called off.

Another promoter in Winnipeg is working on a Charlie White-Pinkey Mitchell bout over the twelve round no-decison route and if they land it, it will be staged the latter end of the month.

Jim Nolan, a heavyweight, recently of Vancouver and now of Drumhellar, Alberta, is creating quite a stir in the western coal town. He has been dubbed champion of Alberta and it appears to be no hollow sham for he is bowling them over with very little effort at the rate of about one a week.

Nolan's most recent victory was over Fighting Bob Fox of Spokane, Washington, who, previous to meeting Nolan had won 19 of his 21 last fights by the K. O. route and Nolan stopped the rugged Fox in the second round.

Joe Holland of Bredenbury, Sask., journeyed to Saskatoon and well earned the decision in twelve rounds over Phil Kirkham of Saskatoon, who outweighed Holland by several pounds. Opinions were divided as to the verdict at the finish but the cleaner punching and aggressiveness of Holland entitled him to the verdict.

Young Moose of Moose Jaw, who has been campaigning in the rings of England for the past year, will shortly return prepared to lay claim to the Canadian middleweight title and to defend it against all other claimants. His record over the "Pond" stamps him as a real comer. He has won 42 out of 45 fights and he is matched to meet Augie Ratner at Manchester and later Kid Lewis in Liverpool before he leaves for this side. His showing in these bouts should go a long way towards giving us a real line on his ability as both these boys are well known here. Young Mose is only 19 years of age and was fighting as a welter but he has stepped up a class during his absence and glowing reports of his many fights have reached us from time to time and the fact that he has averaged one fight per week, and mostly fifteen and twenty round bouts, is evidence that he has become something of a favorite over there and we have been tipped off that he is suffering from homesickness and he hopes the trip will be of benefit to him.

Don Dorey, the Calgary welterweight, made a very favorable impression upon the Saskatoon fans. He displayed all kinds of stuff in his bout with "Scotty" Fowler of Saskatoon, whom he managed to outpoint after twelve rounds of hair-raising action.

Jakey Newman, the colored bantamweight of Edmonton, Alberta, outpointed Young Owens of Moose Jaw, Canada, in a twelve round bout at the latters' home town.

Jack Reed of Winnipeg held Young Runcorn of Moose Jaw to a draw on the same card, the pair meeting as lightweights.

Fred Mann and Kid White fought to a draw at Saskatoon and on the same evening Don Dorey of Calgary handed a beating to Dixie Kid in a go over the eight round distance.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN
(The North American)

Philadelphia's lightweight situation is still causing a lot of comment. The rivalry is keener than ever with Nate Goldman, Lew Tendler, Joe Toplitz, Harry (Kid) Brown and Ray Mitchell all making claims. Tendler showed in his recent bout with Ray Mitchell that he can still step with the best of them. Goldman has not fought since New Year's Day, when he surprised Tendler by gaining the decision.

Leon Rains' health has improved and he may return to the boxing game as a promoter. He stepped out as manager of the Arena last fall and has been enjoying himself ever since. There have been several rumors that he may get back as a promoter.

Billy Pimpus, the Atlantic City bantamweight, who is handled by Doc Cutch, continues to go along good in his class. At the seashore he is a big favorite and in his Quaker City appearances he has also made good.

Al Markie, the Kensington bantam, who broke into fast company when he met Bobby Wolgast in the windup at the Adelphia recently, has a host of friends in Phillie, especially the northeast section, where he made his start.

SEND A CHECK FOR $1.50 WITH THIS SLIP

Mail it to The Ring, Inc., New York Evening Telegram Building, 16th Street and Seventh Avenue, New York City, N. Y., and receive The Ring for one year. The World's Greatest Boxing Magazine.

Name .....

Street .....

City .....

When You Are in New York
Pay Us a Visit

Russian and Turkish
BATHS

FORSYTHE BUILDING
79-81 Forsythe Street
New York City
Telephone Orchard 3290

Sleeping Accommodations for 600

Plunge in Steam Room and 50-Foot Swimming Pool

Continuous Fresh Water System

EUGENE COATES
High Class
Signs and Show Cards

Portable Booths to Hire for Bazaars, Fairs, Lawn Fetes, Block Parties and Refreshment Stands for Balls.

No Screws—No Nails.
960 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Tel. 6986-R Main
Also
20 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Tel. 7948 Prospect
Established 1878

AN IDEAL
Training Camp

Supervised by the World's Famous Jimmy Deforest

• • •

Train in the Country
Among the Pines
Regular Training Table
Reservations Limited

• • •

Apply to
Prof. JIMMY DEFOREST
Allenhurst, N. J.
Telephone: Allenhurst 2276

Telephone: Jerome 3105

JOHN ZOLLER

Official Decorator
Madison Square Garden

Artistic Decorations Supplied for All Occasions

1239 WEBSTER AVENUE
(The Bronx)
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Tim Droney, the Lancaster lightweight, who was on the sidelines for awhile with an injured ear, is back in training and willing to take on any of the Philadelphia boys. Nothing would please Droney better than to get a crack at Goldman.

Max (Boo Boo) Hoff plans a number of big outdoor shows at Shetzline Ball Park next summer and has announced that Mike McTigue, the world's light heavyweight champion, has been signed up to meet Ad Stone, the clever marine, who has made such a hit in the east this winter.

Jimmy Sacco, former Boston lightweight, has returned from a successful trip to the Pacific Coast and is making his home in Phillie. He is married to a Philadelphia girl. Sacco, who started boxing when he was fifteen years old, is now twenty-six and has participated in more than 200 bouts. He claims the Pacific Coast lightweight title by reason of his victory over Phil Salavadore at Hollywood last November.

Billy Schupp, Allentown southpaw, is a protege of Jack Fleischer, who recently returned from the South with his lad. Schupp is a 128 pounder and is open to meet any fighter in his class.

In the future, Tommy Cooney of Atlantic City will box under the management of Joe Conroy. He is a southpaw and has won a number of bouts at the shore.

Al Gordon of South Philadelphia, who started out as a flyweight, has gradually moved up the ladder until now he has decided to fight as a feather. Gordon did not weigh more than 100 pounds when he made his debut about three years ago. By going into the heavier class he believes that he will be able to improve his hitting.

There are many fight fans in Phillie who believe that one of the big feature outdoor shows here next summer will see Lew Tendler and Nate Goldman in the windup. The latter has been besieged with offers, through his manager, Johnny Burns, but is waiting for the big stuff to break.

Vincent Lopez, the Mexican middleweight, who started his boxing career while in the U. S. Army stationed at Camp Dix, has appeared in a number of bouts in Philadelphia rings. Eddie Hayes, his manager says that Lopez is willing to meet any of the middleweights.

Shorty Nelson, a former amateur boxer, is out with a defi for the boys in the 114 pound class. He recently returned from a trip to Baltimore when he had several bouts.

Tommy Loughran, the clever South Philadelphia middleweight, who is handled by Joe Smith, has received several big offers, including one or two from abroad.

CAROLINA BOXING GOSSIP
By CHARLIE SMITH

The last card in Charlotte took place at the city Auditorium on December 29th, which featured Kid Peck of Columbus and Eddie Cook of Savannah, Ga. The bout resulted in Kid Peck getting a slight edge over Cook in a great slugfest.

In the semi-final, Dave Eddleman won a clear cut victory over Kid Johnson of the U. S. Navy. Lukie Tenner, Southern featherweight champion, prepared and handled Eddleman for that battle.

On January 10, Dave Eddleman went over to Spartanburg, S. C., to give battle to their champion, Kid Crosby. Kid Crosby was a big favorite, but Eddle defeated Kid Crosby decisively, receiving the judges' and referee's decision. Davy is getting along well under the care of Tenner and should be heard from shortly.

Judge Stack emitted a cloud of smoke when he charged the grand jury to indict all those connected with boxing in Charlotte and throughout the state of North Carolina. Summonses were issued, but they could not be served as everybody connected seemed to have gotten lost. There is no doubt that the American Legion, which conducted the boxing matches, will now have to get busy in order to legalize the game throughout the state.

State Senator De Laney, who is a great boxing fan, along with Edgar W. Pharr, representative of Mechlenburg County, John J. Parker, former candidate for Governor of N. C., A. S. Mangum, former state senator, and E. A. Woltz, present senator from Gaston county, are trying to legalize boxing for the state.

Senator DeLaney stated that the sport of boxing is not as dangerous as football playing and that the sentiment of the people of North Carolina is in favor of repealing the law against boxing.

Lukie Tenner defeated Young Ketchell of Philadelphia and Jacksonville at Savannah on January 15, in a 10 round bout. Both boys weighed in at 3 o'clock, Tenner, 125, and Ketchell, 142. Tenner made such a great hit with the fans that he was immediately placed on the Jack Dempsey Exhibition card. He has also been matched with the local pride, Dick Leonard, for February 29. After which the promoter wants to stage an elimination tournament as to who is the real Southern Featherweight Champion.

All southern featherweights will be asked to post forfeits for weight and appearance in the above tournament. Featherweights disregarding same will immediately forfeit their claim to the southern featherweight title.

Duke Barry, who handles the affairs of Tenner in Florida, came out with a unique offer in the Tampa Times that cannot escape the attention of several boxers, whom Barry accuses of sidestepping his boy at the featherweight limit. Barry directs his attack at Lew Silver, Tim O'Dowd, Antonio Valdez, or any other Tampa favorite. Here is the proposition:

"Should a match be arranged between Tenner and any of the three mentioned boxers, I agree to give Tenner's opponent, immediately after the gong starts the bout, one dollar for every foot that Tenner's opponent makes Lukie take backward."

There you are, Little Silver, O'Dowd and Valdez. Now step up and cash in if you believe you can make Tenner go backward. The ring is twenty feet across. It won't take many aggressive rushes to pile up a neat sum.

And what a great bout it would make!

MONTREAL NOTES
By JOHN GARDINER

Jack Johnson, ex-heavyweight champion, has definitely decided to make his home in Montreal. Jack has been issued a boxing license by the Quebec Boxing Commission and is training for a series of fights which are being arranged by Tom Duggan, promoter.

Johnson is in wonderful shape, although a little heavy. The commissions' doctors gave him a thorough examination before his card was issued, and pronounced the old champion physically perfect, adding, as a rider to their official report, that the fighter's blood pressure was that of a youngster of 24. Johnson is constantly working out at Benny Cohen's gym and in addition to daily road work, puts in four or five rounds of fast sparring.

Homer Smith, the Kalamazoo heavy, fought here a couple of weeks ago, putting it all over Archie Skinner, a 198-lb. Scottish heavy. Skinner went down for a nine in the seventh and only an astute timekeeper saved him with the gong.

Skinner, with the reputation of a mean wallop and the heavyweight championship of Scotland, was seized upon by Jim McKimmie, a local promoter, as a pugilistic find. His first real match here was with big Rioux, Dr. Gadbois' Dempsey hope. Rioux took a couple of stiff rights to the jaw early in the bout and heard the singing of the little birdies. Short as was the battle, it was gory. On the strength of this fight, Skinner was matched for ten rounds with Homer Smith, but it was obvious to the sports writers when the two men entered the ring that Skinner was due for an awful lacing.

Jack Johnson will run a gym here and endeavor to develop Canadian heavies. Johnson is training hard and keeping fit.

Homer Smith, Kalamazoo, will probably meet Jack Renault in a 10-round bout, following Smith's battle with Johnson on the 19th.

Si Green, colored local heavyweight, has issued a challenge to all in his class. Si is under the management and training of Spiro, light heavyweight champion of Greece. Spiro, with 17 knock-outs to his credit, has developed Green into a good fighter.

Young MacNaughton, Quebec, fought ten rounds to a draw with Young Mack, Toronto, here. MacNaughton took the count of nine twice in the seventh but gamely rallied and made up his points. A return bout has been arranged by Alec Moore, promoter, for the two boys. Both are clean, aggressive fighters and big drawing cards.

Gene Larue, flyweight, a Montreal lad who came here from the States with a big reputation, was put away in the second of a scheduled ten rounder by Emile Paluso, Salt Lake City. Larue over-shadowed his opponent in the first but became too confident. In the second, he missed a haymaker and went through the ropes. A minute after, he dropped his guard and took a right hook to the jaw which sent him through the ropes once more, this time for the count.

Kid Gagnon, Quebec, took a trimming on points from Bert Harris, England. Harris had the best of every round, which later developed into a marathon, with Gagnon leading the race.

A 10-round preliminary was stopped by the commission here when Sammy Pierce, local scrapper, opened up an artery in Billy Nelsons' head in the first.

Gene Brosseau, one time idol of Montreal fans, produced a heavyweight protege in the person of Gus Turbic. Gus fought Si Green in a 6-round bout. Si could have put his man away at any stage in the battle, but Greens' manager wanted to give the Brosseau kid a chance. The fight was dragged out for four rounds, when a solar plexus, followed by a stiff left jab, finished Turbic. The sponge was in the ring as soon as the blows were struck.

CHICAGO BOXING NEWS
By ART WINCH

Charlie White, Chicago lightweight contender who recently knocked out Bobby Barrett in 6 rounds, in Philadelphia, was matched to box Barrett again but could not go through with the fight because of an operation for tonsils. His doctors advised complete rest for a month. White expects to be a new man by that time, and confidently predicts that he will show the fans what he can do against Pal Moran, whom he is anxious to meet again.

Buck Montgomery, manager of Harold Smith, Chicago bantamweight contender, and Art Winch, trainer of Charlie White, have formed a partnership for the purpose of managing a stable of boxers. They expect to have one boy in every class of the pugilistic realm. Among those who have joined the ranks are Mickey Kramer, phenomenal featherweight, of St. Louis, and Vern Morris of Hurley, Wis., lightweight. Kramer has had 29 fights, meeting such able boys as Pee Wee Kaiser, Frankie Osner, Johnny McCoy, Kid Sparks, Gilly Kennedy and others. Kramer is a remarkably fast boy and carries dynamite in either hand. Vern Morris has been boxing two years and during that time has had 15 fights. His first bout resulted in a victory over Frankie Kennard.

Valentine Baumann, the big German heavyweight who was recently imported by Barney Abel, a veteran of the ring now managing the Arcade Gym, has created a decided impression with the local critics. In recent bouts, he showed gameness and, besides, willingness to take punches, is a fairly good boxer and perfectly eager to trade. Abel hopes to develop Baumann into a first rater.

Joey O'Hara, the Fort Dodge, Ia., welterweight, tried out his injured right hand after giving it a rest for 12 weeks by boxing 5 rounds. The hand is in good shape again and with a couple of weeks of boxing at the gymnasium, O'Hara will be ready to start on an active campaign that may eventually lead to a match with Mickey Walker.

Babe Barron, southpaw bantamweight of the West Side, who put up some sterling battles in near-by arenas, plans to make a trip to Los Angeles. Barron gives lack of opponents, here, and the fact that many of the local 116-pounders are sidestepping him, as the reason for his going to the Coast. Good luck, Babe!

Harold Smith's manager, Buck Montgomery, sends word that the speedy little bantamweight, who has been on the shelf due to an injured knee, expects to hop into his gym clothes about the middle of the month. After a few minor bouts, Smith expects to be matched against Abe Goldstein in New York. This match was previously cancelled as a result of Smith's damaged knee.

Jimmy Anderson, fighting newsboy welterweight, has been beating the best boys around Chicago. He is a two-handed fighter and draws a full house. Anderson's knockout record of 12 out of 25 fights is hard to beat. Chicago fans are anxious to match him against Dave Shade.

The A. A. U. Boxing Championship was wrested from the Hamilton Club by Ferretti's Loop Gym. The following boys, who won the championship in their respective classes, represented Ferretti's: Ernie Peters, 112 lbs.; Nick Silvester, 118 lbs.; Jack Feldheim, 126 lbs.; and Sandy Moore, heavyweight.

Arcade Gym won second place in the tournament held by the A. A. U., and the boys in the 135, 147 and 160 pound class helped by winning their matches.

Jimmy Gory, the aggressive 147-pounder who boxes under Jerry Leahy's wing, is out with a challenge against Tiger Johnny Cline, whom he is willing to take on at any weight. Jimmy is positive that he will be the victor over Johnny. He hopes that he will be accommodated at the earliest opportunity.

Joe Millet, Bohemian bantamweight amateur, has won all of his bouts since his arrival in the old U. S. A. a few short months ago. Millet is being brought along by Frankie Sikora, former featherweight. He appears to be the best amateur in years.

Sammy Mandell, Rockford, Ill., featherweight contender, who recently held Jack Bernstein to a 15-round draw and beat Eddie "Kid" Wagner, sprained his left thumb in the first round of his fight with Bernstein, which is certainly a considerable handicap. Mandell made such an excellent showing against Bernstein that Matchmaker Frank Flournoy of Madison Square Garden is trying to match him with Johnny Dundee for the featherweight title. Chicago promoters are anxious to have Mandell display his wares in Chicago, and Eddie Long, his manager, may arrange a match here shortly.

Johnny McCoy, Cleveland bantamweight, is now making Chicago his home, and Manager Ray Alvis has numerous offers for him throughout the country. East Chicago promoters want to sign Johnny for a bout with Bud Taylor or Ernie Goozeman some time this month.

Ray Jeffries, local bantamweight, has returned home from the Coast, with quite a few scalps dangling at his belt. His eight straight victories over the best Coast boys seem to have cleaned up opposition. His manager, Ben Rahams, expects to hand the Eastern bantams a hard pill to swallow.

Eddie Shea, local featherweight, gave the fistic impressarios a surprise when he defeated Charley Glaser at East Chicago last month. Shea is a big-time boxer and with a few more bouts should develop into a top-notcher.

Connie Curry, Sioux City, Ia., bantam is now in Chicago. He has placed himself under the management of Johnny Creely. Curry is a pretty boxer and should be a big drawing card. He has boxed such boys as Pal Moore, Earl Puryear, Earl McArthur, and helped Jack Dempsey get in trim for his fracas with Tommy Gibbons last year.

Freddie Wilder, Blue Island lightweight, left for Tacoma, Wash., where he is slated for six bouts booked by his manager, Sig Hart. Wilder has a pleasing style of his own and should make a hit with the boys out West.

Charley Van, Chicago's best heavyweight, is home again after boxing Joe Stoesel at the Garden in New York. Sig Hart, his manager, is having a tough time getting bouts for Van as he is the best boy of his weight around here. Leo Flynn seems to be sidestepping Manager Hart's overtures for a bout with his protege, Jack Renault.

PANAMA BOXING NOTES
By RICARDO ACEVEDO

Lucas Campos, a Colon City boxer, after repeatedly challenging Joe Lombardo, featherweight champion, took a chance at the championship and was knocked out in the first round.

Some weeks later, Jose fought Young Joe Walcott in a great twelve-round bout and won the judges' decision.

Walcott weighed 138 lbs. and Lombardo 124.

Charlie Pitts, after a successful campaign here, with only one defeat at the hands of Young Joe Walcott, has left for the States. Charlie made a lot of friends here.

A string of Panamanian boxers left here a fortnight ago for Venezuela with a contract to give some exhibitions there.

These will be the first boxing bouts staged in Venezuela.

Lombardo will fight Johnnie Dundee here on Washington's Birthday. Eddie Roberts, local promoter, has been in touch with Dundee's manager, and the match is assured.

The Christmas number of THE RING has made a hit with the boxing fans on the Isthmus.

THE RING has a battalion of followers down here.

After a successful trip to Peru, where they won all the fights in which they were engaged, the Panamanian boxers, Ramon Arosemena, Jose Ramos and Kid Campbell, have returned here.

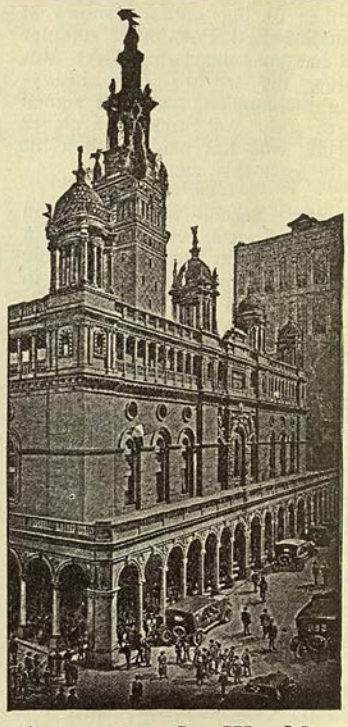
During the fleet's visit to our shores, good bouts were seen between sailors and local boxers.

Madison Square Garden

Under personal direction of Tex Rickard

Where Champions Are Crowned

Largest Indoor SWIMMING POOL in the World



Home of RINGLING BROS. Three-Ring Circus

Amateur and Professional Boxing September to May.

Largest Amusement Arena in the World

The Last Word in a Billiard and Bowling Institution

Rational Recreation, Inc.

398-406 FULTON STREET
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

IOWA-NEBRASKA BOXING NOTES

By DON FAIR

The most important boxing bout in Omaha during January was the Joe Lynch-Earl McArthur fight on the night of January 4. Lynch virtually jabbed himself to a victory and had the Sioux City contender's face swollen and badly beaten at the end of the tenth round.

Morrie Schlaiffer, Omaha welter, was forced to call off three scheduled bouts owing to the infection of an eye which was injured in his bout with Panama Joe Gans last month.

Muff Bronson was far from the Muff Bronson of old and drew with an unknown, Danny Kralik, in a preliminary to the Lynch-McArthur bout. Bronson at one time was considered one of the best lightweights in the West but has passed the hey-day of his boxing career and looked to be decidedly on the down grade. This is to be regretted, as Bronson was not only a good boxer but a clean, square good fellow as well. A credit to the boxing game.

One-Step Watson, colored welterweight who makes Omaha his headquarters, showed very well against Eddie Morris of Sioux City recently and lacks but one thing to make him a first-rater. Watson is fast, a very clever boxer and has a good head, but cannot punch. Should the dusky boy learn to hit he would go far in his class.

Eddie McGoorty of Oshkosh acted as third man at the last Omaha show and is as good a referee as he was a fighter. Eddie, the great middleweight of days gone by, received a big ovation from the fans when introduced. Fighters as a rule make poor officials, but McGoorty is an exception.

Joe Lynch showed the boxing fraternity that a boxer can be a gentleman and a sportsman when he sidestepped a heavy right swing in his bout with McArthur, causing the Hawkeye battler to plunge head foremost into the ropes. Lynch seized him to prevent him falling from the ring and helped his unfortunate opponent to gain his feet. A few seconds later a wild punch caught the champion low but he extended his gloves to indicate he was ready to go on with the fight. The New Yorker was wildly cheered for his action and McArthur smilingly nodded his thanks.

Eddie Morris and Teddy Gartin have been matched to box ten rounds at Norfolk, Nebraska, for the American Legion Athletic Club. They are welterweights.

Billie Hale, matchmaker for the Lincoln, Nebraska Athletic Club announces that his organization will promote its first card of the indoor season, January 18th. Teddy Gartin will meet some welter yet to be named in the main attraction.

Big Munn, heavyweight, who recently declared he was on his way to the heavyweight championship, lost his second bout via the sleep, sweet dreams route to "The Fighting Fireman," whoever he is. As a fighter Munn is a great football player and should return to the fold of the moleskin artists and let the Levinsons go.

Jay J. Thomas, Kansas City, who handles the destinies of Hughie Walker, heavyweight; Harvey Thorpe, welter and Arlos Fanning, lightweight, has added several new boys to his stable and reports that he has a find in Ray Neuman, heavyweight. Neuman is being groomed to fill Walker's shoes as the Iron Man may retire after the winter season closes. A bantam, Battling Kid Dugan is the other new addition to the Thomas Tribe. Neuman will probably show at one of the Omaha clubs in the near future as Nebraska fans are anxious to see him in action.

Jack Lewis, manager of Tiny Herman, Jack Taylor, Charlie Long and Billie Rolfe is keeping his stable busy and his boys are meeting with much success. Taylor decisively whipped Battling Siki recently and Herman, Long and Rolfe have been doing well against some of the lesser lights. Long will probably be selected to meet Teddy Gartin at Lincoln, the 18th.

Omaha boxing clubs are enjoying a good patronage and it looks like the Nebraska metropolis will soon be the biggest boxing center in the west. George Coster, state boxing commissioner is doing all that he possibly can to put the sport on a clean, popular basis while the various clubs are cooperating with him in upholding the boxing law and adhering to it in every way.

Willie St. Clair, colored Pacific Coast lightweight from the George Moore stable is at present in Omaha and working out daily at the Business Men's Gym. Moore will probably box on the next Auditorium card.

Tommy Ryan, Des Moines promoter, is arranging good shows. Ryan is well liked and always gives the fans a run for their money.

NEWS FROM THE CENTRAL WEST

By HAROLD WALSH

Of all sensations in by-gone days coming out of this section of the country, none have made the name for himself as Norm Genet, the Fighting Frenchman of Akron, Ohio, who was recently awarded the decision at West Palm Beach over Young Stribling, the Macon schoolboy and half-owner of the light-heavyweight title. Genet, just a youngster himself, outweighed fourteen pounds, handicapped also by height and greater experience, gave Stribling a fight he will never forget. In the very first round he knocked Stribling flat on his back with a right cross to the chin. Stribling knocked Genet down three times, once with a rabbit punch which was barred and twice from low punches. Genet did not complain, but battled gamely on, but finally Referee Phil Pritchard stopped the fight and awarded the decision to Genet on a foul.

Jack Britton, the Old Master had an easy time of it at Canton recently, when he out-pointed Fred Archer, welterweight champion of Europe in ten rounds at Canton, Ohio, the same arena where Britton regained his title several years back by knocking out Ted Lewis. Britton has asked promoter Tom Lennon to secure Mickey Walker for him.

Jimmy Dunn's boys have been quiet for the last two months, but genial Jimmy and his assistant, Parson Tom McGinty are preparing their boys for a busy year and Marty Burke, Charley O'Connel, Carl Tremaine, Johnny Rini and others are in condition ready to go.

The professional boxing game will open in Cleveland in March and fistic promoters and managers, including Tommy McGinty, Matt Hinkel, Jimmy Dunn, Danny Dunn, Walter Taylor and Jerry Sachs are getting set for big things. A bout between Carl Tremaine and Jack Wolfe, rival Cleveland bantams is the best local attraction, Wolfie beat Pete Zivic and Young Montreal in recent bouts.

Tommy Walsh has his ace, Jock Malone, battling frequently of late and Jock is easily the class of the middleweights about the country and westerners believe him a sure winner over Harry Greb or Jeff Smith. Jock has beaten everyone else around the country with the exception of this pair.

Harry Krohn, Akron lightheivyweight turned in another victory at Palm Beach, Fla., when he defeated Jack Middleton, Florida heavyweight on points. Harry is the veteran of many a hard fought battle, but he keeps plugging on and always gives the fans a real fight. He was recently offered a match with Tommy Burns in Winnipeg, Canada, but was forced to turn the match down because of Florida engagements.

Bernie Strapp, known to all the old time managers of boxers around the country, has a classy 130-pounder in Willie Ames, who has defeated Jake Gross, Blockie Richards, Frankie Garcia, Phil Logan and others. Bernie is planning to match him with Tommy Noble of New York for a 12-round go in Akron, soon.

Joe Lohman, Toledo light-heavyweight after taking beatings for years, has developed into a real fighter and his manager, Jim Hendricks has him boxing every week. Joe started to step big a year ago when he defeated Floyd Johnson on points. He followed this with draw bouts with Harry Krohn and Marty Burke. Jack Renault stopped his rush for a while by knocking Joe out in six rounds in New York, but Joe has come back again and is beating all the boys in this section of the country.

Norm Genet, following close upon his victory over Young Stribling, knocked Mike Nestor, New York light-heavyweight out in seven rounds at Lake Worth, Fla. Nestor outweighed the sensational Akron boy by thirty pounds.

BOXING BITS FROM SOUTH-WEST AND MEXICO

By DON CEE

Boxing throughout the Lone Star State, has taken a new lease on life. There are several cities again playing to packed houses. The Mexico rebellion, now in progress, stopped boxing in several of the border cities for a time, but now the game is back to normal again and running smoothly in Laredo, Texas; Matomoras, Mexico; Brownsville, Texas; Eagle Pass, Texas; Ft. Bliss, Texas; Ft. Clark, Texas; El Paso, Texas; Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, and Ft. Ringgold, Texas.

Several eastern boxers have been stopping off in San Antonio, enroute to the Coast and several of them are getting good paying bouts in and around the Alamo City.

Young Ketchell of Philadelphia, and Kid Gala of New York, are two of the most recent visitors to San Antonio. Both boys fell right into line for bouts and were signed to take part in fights at Nuevo Laredo Mexico, and Monterey, Mexico, on the 16th of February and the 22d of February. Ketchel will meet Battling Chico of El Paso, at Monterey, and Gala will meet either Frankie McFarland or Jack Fowler at Nuevo Laredo, Mexico.

Jack Avelone of New York, and Johnny Marulo of Philly, are also visitors in San Antonio. Marulo will be matched in the near future against Kid Pancho, either at San Antonio, Texas or Lareda, Texas, providing he can make 116 ringside. Avelone will meet Jack Rivers of Monterrey, Mexico, in a return bout at Matomoras, Mexico, the latter part of February.

Tommy White, who won the lightweight championship of the Republic of Mexico several months ago by knocking out Jimmy Dundee in two rounds, is now at home with his family for a short vacation in Texas City, Texas. Tommy (Eagle Eye) as he is called by all the Mexican sport scribes, had a very strenuous campaign for eight months down below the Rio Grande, where he piled up an imposing knockout record and he was meeting the best fighters that could be induced through big purses to go against him.

It will be remembered that Tommy White took the Mexico lightweight title away from Jimmy Dundee, who fought the sensational fifty-three round finish fight against Kid Payo in Mexico City during the latter part of 1922. After winning the Mexican Lightweight Crown, White started a single handed revolution throughout the Republic of hot tamales all his own and kept knocking out opponents as fast as they were sent into the ring and not one of his opponents were other than well-known fighters from the U. S. A., with the exception of three welterweights, who claim Mexico as their home.

Tommy White, of Texas City, is a half Cherokee Indian and no relation to the Charlie White, of Chicago, Ill., but Tommy is piling up just as good a record as the Chicago White, it is claimed, and it is claimed that Tommy White will soon rival Charlie as a left hook artist, because Don Curley, ex-lightweight boxer of note, but now in business in San Antonio, Texis, is training and directing the pugilistic affairs of the Texas boy and claims that by the time summer is in full swing, Tommy White will be ready to give Charlie White just what Pal Moran gave him in Madison Square Garden.

Manager Don Curley has many offers for his Indian boy and will keep him busy. Curley advises all the boxing promoters to get the best available lightweights for Tommy, as there are but few boys his weight and inches who can stand up against his terrific punching and aggressive style of fighting.

Jack Fowler, the Irish Terror of San Antonio, is back into full swing again and fighting in impressive style. He was matched in a return 15-round engagement against Frankie McFarland at Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, on January 26th, but Senor Aurelio Cavazoz, the Mayor of Nuevo Laredo, was fearful of letting the boxing show take place, as the Mexican rebels were right outside the city and planning to attack, so it was deemed advisable to put the proposed attraction off until February 22d, when the entire Republic of Mexico has a grand celebration.

Kid Pancho is now the flyweight and bantamweight champion of Mexico, after having beaten Pinkey Urquide of Jaurez, Mexico, in a 15-round decision bout at Monterey, Mexico, on January 26th. Pancho, according to the Mexican newspapers, had every round but the first one and at several stages of the game had Urquide on the verge of a knockout. Pancho was accompanied to Monterey by Julio Montez of San Antonio, former Mexican representative for Tommy White. Montez has done much to keep the boxing game going in Mexico and help to build it up.

A pioneer of the glove sport in Mexico is Mannie A. Lieberman, who now has his base of operations in Tampico, Mexico, and sends word that he is now promoting semi-monthly fight shows at the Teatro Alhambra at Tampico. Lieberman has sent offers to San Antonio, for Tommy White, Jack Fowler, Frankie McFarland and Billy (Kid) Williams to take part in bouts during February and March.

Billie Williams has been at work lately, cleaning up all the local prides of the bantamweight division in all the smaller Texas fight centers and is now ready for the bigger game. When Williams' name is mentioned along the border towns along the Rio Grande River, all the bantamweights cross the river into Mexico.

The job as third man in a boxing ring is no place for a nervous man and one apt to lose his head in an emergency. An incident took place in a San Antonio ring on January 28th, that left a bad impression in a spot where the game is on a none too sound foundation as it is. Frankie McFarland and Brooke Stephens (Kid Monte) were mixing matters in a ten-round embroglio, each had a knockdown to his credit up to the ninth round, with McFarland having a cleancut edge up to the time Monte clipped him on the lug with a left cross (Monte is a southpaw). McFarland dropped to his knees and started to arise at the count of four, but as Monte was standing directly over him ready to shoot a punch the instant his hands left the canvas, Mac was slow in arising. Instead of the referee instructing Stephens to retire to a neutral corner, he continued to count over McFarland. At the count of eight, Mac took his hands off the canvas to jump up and the instant he did so, Brooke slashed out with another left, barely grazing McFarland's head, that was on a level with Brooke's knees. That happened just as the referee (Del Coffen) said nine. McFarland ducked the punch aimed at him while he was touching the canvas with his hands and before the referee had said ten, he was up and squared off to continue the fight in good shape, but the referee hurried, turned around and raised Stephens' hand in token of victory, which was a rank injustice to the other and smaller man. The boys have been re-matched.

In the semi-windup, Chuck Burns won a technical knockout against Mike Petrola of Ft. Clark, Texas, in the eighth round, when Petrola broke his left hand into splinters and was unable to continue. The fight was even up until the accident.

Frankie Ford, the diminutive fighting fly, showed a wonderful brand of fighting against his older and heavier opponent, Kid Boatwright and won every round of his mill, having his opponent covering and hanging on to escape a knockout in every round. A future such as Bud Taylor of Chicago, is now enjoying is predicted for Frankie Ford, who is going along winning his every start and fighting sometimes three times a week.

News is going the rounds that Tiger Flowers, the great negro middleweight battler of Atlanta, Georgia, is to meet Sonny Goodrich of San Antonio in a San Antonio ring before this story goes to print. The writer has seen both Goodrich and Tiger Flowers in action against good opponents and predicts that should the two meet as reported, there will be an interesting story in this column for the perusal of RING readers next month. Should Walk Miller's star meal ticket perform in San Antonio, he will be booked into Monterey, Mexico, against Jack Rivers, for a 15-round bout.

San Antonio, Texas, is having amateur tournaments ever so often held under the auspices of the war vets vocational training school under the direction of Homer Baker, the physical director of the school and some very good talent is being developed.

HOOSIER BOXING NEWS
By SQUARE DEAL HARRY AIN

Terre Haute, home town of Bud Taylor, was thrown into deep mourning by the sudden news of the death of Frankie Jerome. Profound regret was heard on all sides from the Mayor to the small newsboy. The Local Chapter of the American Legion, Chamber of Commerce, and many other fraternal and civic organizations wired Bud messages of sympathy in his hour of sorrow.

On January 7, at a show staged by Steve Harter at Tomlinson Hall in Indianapolis, Bud Taylor stopped Philadelphia Johnny Brown in the third round of a scheduled 10-round bout. Brown kissed the canvas three times before he went down by a right cross to the jaw for the full ten seconds. One of the best bouts of the evening was the eight-round affair between Dick Osborne, of Shelbyville, Ind., and Maxie Epstein, of Indianapolis. It was a nip and tuck affair all the way with both boys throwing all science to the winds and slugging away for dear life. Epstein hit the rosin three times, but came back each time for more. At the finish both boys were pretty tired with Osborne getting the decision. The house was a dandy.

On January 14 at Indianapolis, the ten-round affair between Young Stribling and Harry Fay of Pittsburgh, did not come up to expectations as both boys clinched and held repeatedly. In semi-final, Eddie Dyerth outpointed Frankie Beal, of Lafayette.

A boy who is coming to the front is Joe Cooper, rugged lightweight of West York, Ill. Keep your eye on him.

Bud Perrill, Indiana premier lightweight, who has been idle for the past eight months is making preparations to get back to the fistic circle. A match now in the making is going to bring together Joe Cooper and Bud Perrill before the Hoosier Boxing Club in Terre Haute in the near future.

George Grammel, promoter and matchmaker of the Hoosier Boxing Club, is putting on some dandy shows for the benefit of Terre Haute fans. His last two shows played to packed houses. On January 28, Eddie Dyer won on points over Joe Pegalina of Louisville. These two featherweights put up a wonderful exhibition until the fifth round when Dyer claimed he was hit low, the bout being delayed fifteen minutes. From then on until the 10th round, the bout was rather tame. Billy Longe of Terre Haute. beat Kenneth Schuck of Louisville in the semi-final. Both boys weighing in at 116 pounds. Dick Osborne beat Hi Gotifired of Louisville in eight rounds and Young Sunbeam did all but knock out Joe Ryan of Terre Haute, in the four-round eye-opener.

SOUTHWEST GOSSIP
By DON CEE

Tiger Flowers, that tearing, slashing black dynamo hailing from Atlanta, Georgia, demonstrated to the public in general at San Antonio, Texas, on the night of January 31, that he is rightly called the colored middleweight champion of the world and can also lay claim to the heavyweight championship of Mexico, for he slammed and battered his way to a cleancut victory in a twelve-round battle before the largest crowd ever packed into a fight arena in the Alamo City.

The preliminaries to the Tiger Flowers - Sonny Goodrich bout brought out enough fighting to win the Mexican revolution, especially the Frankie Ford-Battling Gilbert set-to of six rounds. Ford, who was about fifteen pounds lighter than his more experienced opponent, went to work like a little trooper and had the birdies singing in Alexander's belfry during the last two rounds. Every minute of the match was crowded with action and when the two boys were ready to leave the ring, they received a great ovation along with a hatful of money that was tossed into the ring to show the Alamo fans' appreciation for the real effort they put into their fighting.

Two San Antonio promoters are now trying to get Tiger Flowers back for an early date.

NEW ENGLAND GOSSIP
By COLMAN J. NEE

The fans in this part of the country have been offered some high class bouts the past month and from present indications the good work on the promoters' part will continue.

The Jock Malone-Roland Todd bout attracted a record crowd, which is nothing new for Jock for S. R. O. is invariably the rule when he is booked to appear here. Todd showed himself to be a wonderful defensive boxer, one who will win more bouts than he will lose here. But the master boxer Malone carried too many guns for him and romped home a winner.

The Frankie Genaro - Johnny Sheppard bout was a sensational contest the like of which Boston fans have not witnessed in some time. Sheppard's ruggedness and ability to assimilate punishment coupled with the fact that he outweighed Genaro by fully six pounds was a handicap that only Frankie's superior boxing ability and ring generalship could overcome.

The Dave Shade-Ted Moore bout was a tame affair, so much so that the fans showed their disapproval by stamping their feet in unison and "catcalling." Both boys were doing their best but their styles were so conflicting that an interesting bout was out of the question. It leaked out after the contest that Moore's hands were in bad shape going into the bout. With his added weight Shade seems to have lost some of his speed.

Johnny Wilson romped home in front in his bout with game old Pal Reed in a listless contest. Pal, always willing and aggressive, was no match for Wilson, whose right hand jabs found many a resting place on Reed's classic features. This bout ends the series between these two boxers. They have met three times, Johnny grabbing all three decisions.

Al Walthers, the Canton, Ohio, middleweight, now making his headquarters at Providence, has been turning in some good work in little "Rhody."

Jimmy Briscoe, the Manchester, N. H. bantam, stopped Doddy O'Neil, of Nashua, recently and is now looking for more "victims." He is a boy who will be heard from.

Johnny Robuk, the classy Fall River welter, is under the weather. This necessitated his cancelling two bouts his manager, Fred Wiederhold had booked for him.

Bobby Goldman, the clever trainer of Abe Friedman and other boxers, finds his time taken up attending to the needs of visiting boxers' booked for bouts in Boston.

Billy Murphy, the Lowell featherweight, a great card in New England, has an unbroken string of 25 wins. He is managed by Alec McLean.

Andy Martin, the lion of Boston's Syrian colony, defeated Young De Rice at Portland recently in a torrid contest.

Joe Jawson, the Milwaukee boy, is now making his "stand" here. He is handled by Frank Shannon, the "Duke of Newspaper Row."

The avalanche of visiting boxers making their headquarters at Kelley and Hayes' "gym" keep Jack Stedman, the genial trainer and rubber, on the move early and late.

Freddie Wiederhold, who has coached Tommy Nee from his amateur days, announces from the rooftops that Tommy is going after Carl Tremaine, Goldstein and Lynch this year. Seldom has the time been spent developing a young boxer as has been given Nee. Most of boys who quit the "simon pures" with him have fallen by the wayside. A tribute to Wiederhold's handling.

Clubs at Lowell, Lynn, Nashua, Manchester, Portland, Providence, Worcester, Marieville Woonsocket, all report capacity houses, so it looks like a banner year for the sport throughout New England.

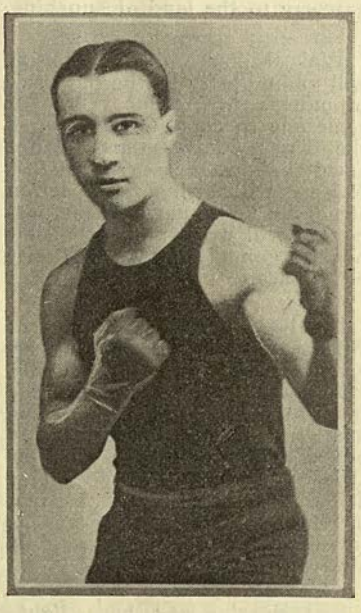
LOS ANGELES GOSSIP
By JOHNNY SCHIFF

Al McCoy, former world's middleweight champion, is enjoying the sweet sunshine in sunny Southern California and has under his management a tough, rugged heavyweight called Martin O'Grady. Al does an exhibition once in a while at the smaller clubs.

Johnny Reisler, New York featherweight, who has been in California for the past year, is planning to make a trip back East in the future. Reisler has fought all of the leading lightweight boxers on the Pacific Coast. He is a big card every time he starts. In many of his battles he has been out-weighed fully ten pounds.

Musshy Callahan, the newsboy featherweight sensation, is a very promising boxer. If he keeps up the past previous good fistic performances he soon will be fighting star bouts at Hollywood and Vernon rings. Musshy is a very clever two-handed puncher and steps around the padded canvas like a seasoned veteran.

Jimmy Delaney, St. Paul middleweight, has returned to the coast and will be showing his wares



Happy Burns, demon of the local armories, who will in the future box under his correct name, Frank Houlding

at Vernon in bouts with several top-notchers in his division. Jimmy is popular with the California fans and packs them in at each appearance.

Conny Curry, Iowa bantamweight flash, is planning a return trip to Los Angeles this coming spring as his boxing ability has been none too good in his home state. Curry has lost several bouts since leaving here and thinks that he will go better over the four-round route.

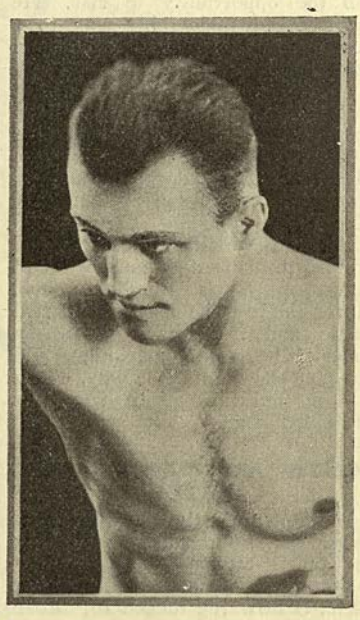
Sammy Waltz, the eastern bantamweight flash has had hard luck since being here and in the past three months has had only one bout. He defeated Billy Ryan of Portland, with ease in that engagement.

George Solis, Salt Lake featherweight, who came here heralded as a coming champion turned out to be a big fluke. He was knocked out in the first round by slashing Johnny Reisler, New York featherweight.

Joe Benjamin, California lightweight, is the biggest card on the Pacific Coast. He has defeated Johnny O'Donnell and Phil Salvador in his last two bouts. Joe has an offer to box Pal Moran in New York the middle of February and will probably leave in the near future to join Manager Jack Kearns in the big city.

Joe Medino, claimant of the Pacific Coast featherweight title, has been seeking a match with Danny Kramer, but the crafty little Philadelphia southpaw is playing the duck, according to Manager Midget Jim Cullen.

Danny Kramer, Philadelphia southpaw, is spending the winter in Southern California with his family. He has engaged in two bouts since his arrival. He defeated Young Brown, lightweight, and held Johnny O'Donnell, Minne-



Joe Jawson of Milwaukee, who made his entry into local fistic circles by losing to Jack Zivio. He proved to be a real iron man

apolis lightweight to a draw. Many of the local fans thought that Kramer had a shade decision in the bout with O'Donnell, but judges saw the battle different.

One-Eye Connley is still crashing the gates at all of the leading sporting events. His latest feat was to slip by the doorman at the big Wampus Ball, held in San Francisco by the motion picture people. He loaned a full-dress attire from a well known picture actor and before he was ejected he had already had a dance or two with Mary Pickford.

Phil Salvador, just about the best that we have around here in the four-rounders in the lightweight division, is sure a busy man these days. In between fights you can find him at his little twenty-acre orange ranch that he purchased with his ring earnings or medals, I should rather have said.

George Hussey, sole distributor of THE RING in Los Angeles, has opened his new store, only two doors from his old location. George is a great hustler. He has one of the finest news and book stores in the country and is doing great as a booster for THE RING.

George declares that THE RING beats 'em all and never fails to introduce this high class boxing magazine among the leading lights of the fistic profession.

TORONTO NOTES
By JACK JARVIS

The International Club's card, after being revised half a dozen times from curtain raiser to final bouts, and the matchmaker going gray-haired, and looking like a civil war veteran from continual worry, finally was able to bring together Pete Sarmineto and Danny MacDonald. Howard Mayberry was the first selection, but pulled out with some lame excuse, probably Johnny Nichols took out what little fight he had, when he slammed Mayberry dizzy in five rounds the week before. Tommy Ryan was the next selection, but the dusky leather pusher wanted no part of Hughie Shannon's star bantam, unless the promoters raised the "Ante" a "grand" and a half. Finally, McDonald, a newcomer, was brought in against Sarmiento. The Filipino got some easy "jack" from the promoters as McDonald was outweighed, outclassed and outfought. Lou Marsh halted the proceedings in the second, to save a game, honest little fellow from further punishment.

The curtain raiser was a real slam-bang affair, in which Elmer Watt appeared to have the edge on Tommy McDonald. Watt made McDonald "fan the air" and miss badly throughout the place. If Elmer had been in better condition, (he took the bout at short notice) McDonald would have "sniffed the resin." The judges gave a draw.

Geo. Fifield got straight place and show money when he clouted one Eddie Bell for a "row of bent ashcans" in the initial session of a six-rounder. Joe Bashara surprised the ring "lizards" when he shaded George West, one of Charlie Harvey's importations. Joe pelted West all over the lot, but the best he got was a draw.

Joey Fox and Eddie Pinchot staggered, stumbled and struggled over five rounds, and were lucky to escape disqualification; the opening of the last round saw Fox walk into the Charleston boy and knock him down half a dozen times, and just as Joe was ready to send out Eddie, via the "slumberland" route, the referee applied the closure. Eddie is not the smart boy he showed himself to be in other battles here.

The best battle of the night was between Johnny Lear, a very promising Hamilton boy and Alex Burley. After six, sizzling, red-hot rounds, in which Burley took a couple of long counts and was perilously near "The Joe Beckett Glide," on other occasions. Lear was awarded the verdict.

Frankie Bull hopped on the rattler for Syracuse, January 11, and threw plenty of boxing gloves at Canastota Bob. Bob stopped them all with his face. A couple of times during the fray, Ruby Rob-

ert was very shaky and a very bad gash over the eye did not help him in the later rounds. Nevertheless the boys gave the crowd plenty of action. The Solvay boy proved to be a mighty dangerous puncher and under the direction of Tommy Mack, he should go right ahead. Any time Charlie Huck, the enterprising matchmaker elects to bring on these boys again, the fans will turn out "en-masse."

Two days after the Syracuse battle, Bull received an invitation to swap punches with Bobby Tracey in Buffalo, where Frankie is very popular. As Frank had suffered an injury to his hand, he was unable to accept. Bull will probably now settle down for a strenuous siege of training, as Winnipeg promoters figure on Clonie Tait and Bull for a Canadian titular bout towards the end of the month. A battle between these two fistic entertainers would keep the Westerners talking to themselves for many days.

Chris Newton, the "Fighting Irishman" from Toronto, is a boy who deserves plenty of work. Chris, in his preliminary days, saved the card on many occasions for the promoters, and his strong, rugged ways of battling keeps the gallery boys in a blaze of excitement any time he mingles with a boy who will fight.

Herbie Bee has a good boy in Sid Conn, a 130-pound boy. Conn recently gave Tommy Mitchell, another good little fellow, a tidy lacing at a recent show.

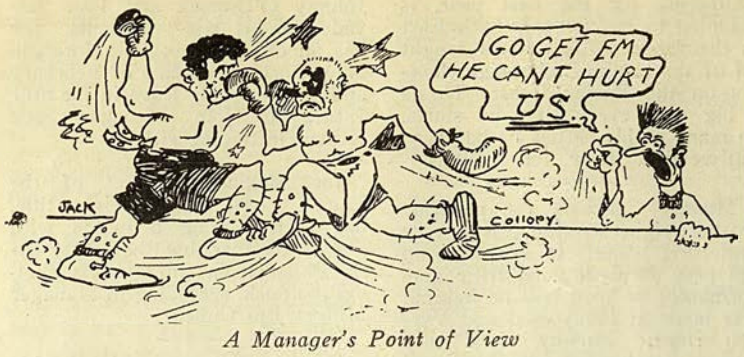
The Queensbury Clubs' show on January 21, brought together Jack Reddick, middleweight champion of Canada, and Homer Robinson, the colored Pittsburgh star. What a stormy passage "Massa" Robinson did get before succumbing to a deadly punch under the heart in the seventh round. Reddick knocked all the fight out of him with his sledge-hammer punches. This Reddick boy will have them all "ducking" in the near future, and should win fame for the Dominion ere very long.

The semi-wind-up saw Joe Bashard gain a points victory over Jack McFarland in a real toe-to-toe struggle.

Chris Newton and Tommy Mitchell fought a slashing eight-round draw, in a battle that kept the customers merry and bright, with their keenness to swap punches.

Little Allen Holmes outpointed Danny McDonald, and Tommy McDonald gained the award over Phil Lisner.

Donnie Mack, after a two months' lay-off, went to Montreal and battled Ralph McNaughton, the best fistic duel seen in Montreal for years, and as the sports editor of the "Gazette" says, a battle that will live long in the memory of the fans. McNaughton was on the floor three times in the first, and twice for counts of nine in the seventh. Mack being over anxious in this session cost him the battle on a knockout victory. McNaughton was prone on the floor at the count of nine, when Mack, thinking the battle won, left his corner, and the referee rightly refused to continue the final numeral, thereby giving McNaughton the opportunity to rise. He got up and jabbed his way to a good draw, that was closer than a dead heat.



A Manager's Point of View

The International's feature, a splendid card, brought together Curly Wiltshire and Kid Roy, Montreal's contender, and a good one, for featherweight honors. The hard punching French-Canadian had Wiltshire cantering all around the ring and holding on to stave off Roy's slumber punch. Never-the-less he put up a real battle and tried hard against a superior boy, who out-fought and out-punched him all the way, which left no question as to who was the better man.

SOUTH ATLANTIC STATES NOTES

After a lull during the holidays, the boxing game in this section is again going along at a fast clip. Apparently, Florida state, is now the mecca for those who fling the leather with Georgia running a close second. Many boxers from New York city, Philadelphia, Boston and other cities are making the "sunshine" state their headquarters for the winter months.

The outstanding topic at present is the much mooted question as to who is the featherweight champion of the south. The various newspapers of North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, are featuring the situation on their sport pages. The two Georgia claimants, Lew Silver and Tim O'Dowd and Lukie Tenner, pride of the Carolina's and other southern states are the outstanding figures in the controversy. Recently Silver and O'Dowd met to decide who had the better claim, each received a decision in the two contests. Then Lukie Tenner, stepped in and stated he was the king pin and offered to battle both Silver and O'Dowd, one after the other on the same night. But neither Silver or O'Dowd want any part of the hard hitting Tenner, therefore sporting critics concede Lukie the uncrowned king of the knuckle dusters of the featherweight division of the south.

Duke Barry, who was recently promoting shows in Atlanta, is now making Jacksonville, Fla. his headquarters. Barry lost considérable in the game in the Georgia city, so switched his activities to the state where the game is flourishing good. It is a foregone conclusion that he will again become active in promoting somewhere close to the gateway to the land of sunshine.

Walk Miller and Eric Nelson, will undoubtedly be the only two promoters in Atlanta, Ga., for sometime to come. Miller staged the Tiger Flowers and Sailor Darden show. It is expected that Nelson will swing into action sometime in January. These promoters will work under the new boxing commission of the city of Atlanta.

Fearless Ferns, formerly of Atlanta, Ga., is now making his headquarters in Jacksonville, Fla. where he has become the favorite of the followers of the game in that city. Ferns recently boxed Young Wallace of New Orleans a draw and decisively defeated Jackie Carr of Atlanta, in his adopted city. Ferns is traveling fast at present and is always in demand.

Red Herring, southern lightweight champion will be offered a crack at Joe Chaney, who claims he is a brother of Kayo George Chaney of Baltimore. These two boys are practically matched to mingle at Jacksonville, during January. Herring recently defeated Young Bray, at Joplin, Mo.

Lukie Tenner, the Charlotte, S. C. featherweight king of the south, is wanted in Tampa, Fla. The promoters want him to cross leather with the Cuban champion of that division around the middle of January. Tenner has accepted the flattering offer and only waits the date to be set.

Billy Lotz, one of the best sportsman that Atlanta, Ga., can boast of, is again handling a battler. Billy has taken Battling "Chick" Branch, who has been seen in almost every state in the east, under his management and lost no time in signing him up to meet his ex-protege Larry Avera, in Atlanta.

Jimmy Finley, the busiest boxer in the game, is still at it. Finley recently defeated Battling Petrozio, the welterweight champion of the Fourth Army Corps, at West Palm Beach, Fla. Promoters are trying to secure either Mickey Walker or Jack Brittain to come south and meet the welterweight champion of Dixie.

Billy Furlong, the Savannah, Ga. promoter is again back in harness. "Buz," is giving the seaport town fans some good shows. The pride of the Savannah city, is Dick Leonard, a junior lightweight, whom his manager Ed Alexander, thinks he has in the making a future champion.

Reports to the contrary notwithstanding, Sgt. Max Bernstein, is again actively interested in the matching of the boys in Tampa, Fla. Bernstein, evidently does not intend to let a certain Atlanta manager of a boxer, dictate to him in arranging future shows. Max, took this manager's "friendly" advice, with sad results.

Casey Hanegan, the K. C. official at the Soldier's Sanatorium, located at Johnson City, Tenn., recently had Young Stribling, the Macon schoolboy perform for the disabled veterans. The boys certainly appreciate the shows that "Casey" arranges for them. Boxers as a rule only ask expenses to work for Hanegan, as no admittance fee is charged.

Out of town boxers who are going good in Florida at present, are Norm Gennet, of Ohio, Jimmy Kenny of Boston, Young Ketchell of Philadelphia, Harry Krohn of Akron, O. and Red Shannon of New Orleans.

Not to be outdone by the Mexico promoters, the matchmaker of West Palm Beach, Fla. is staging a "Battle of the Ages" on New Year's Day. He is wishing on his patrons Bob Roper and Harry Krohn. Roper, recently met a wrestler, Mike Nester, in a bout in Miami, Fla. and it took the Virginian eight rounds before he could stop him. How the mighty have fallen.

Dave Evans, the matchmaker of the Birmingham, Ala., A. C., is still pegging away trying hard to put that city on the boxing map. Evans deserves a world of credit for his efforts.

BOXING RESULTS

(*Continued from page* 28)

FEBRUARY

7—Columbus, O.:
Eddie O'Dowd beat Bud Taylor, ten rounds.

7—Rink Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Sid Terris beat Jack Hausner, twelve rounds.
Johnny Clinton knocked out Frankie Pitcher, nine rounds.
Terry Miller and Izzy Schwartz, ten-round draw.
Jimmy Hutchison beat Al Dubeck, six rounds.
Al Pollio beat Eddie Clifford, four rounds.

7—Lowell, Mass.:
Bud Dempsey beat Sailor Byron, ten rounds.

7—Laurel Gardens, Newark, N. J.:
Larry Goldberg beat Spark-plug Russell, ten rounds.
Charley Arthurs beat Joe McCartney, ten rounds.
Paddy Ryan beat Buck Thomas, ten rounds.
Tommy Girard knocked out Patsy Nelson, seven rounds.

7—102nd Medical Regiment Armory, New York City:
Jimmy Ryder and Tommy Chip, eight-round draw.
Sonny Cashin beat Jack Rafferty, eight rounds.
Willie Galligan beat Wee Jimmy Collins, eight rounds.
Frankie Cronin and Bobby Wagerm, eight-round draw.

7—Jersey City, N. J.:
Harry Martone knocked out Frankie Ryan, third round.

(*Continued from page 25*)

bouts are staged in which there is nothing at stake except in the event of a knockout, but if decisions are permitted, how will Jersey be able to compete with New York City where big clubs can give big guarantees for championship and other battles and still make big profits on their investments?

No, it is not the public that Mr. Bugbee has at heart, but the fight promoter who fears boxing will be killed in the Skeeter State if the present law is amended.

* * *

Death of Frankie Jerome

THE lamentable death of Frankie Jerome, one of the most able boxers in the bantam class in the world, was seized upon by the reformers at a time when boxing was undergoing severe trials in New York State and used as a whip to flog the manly sport before the State Legislators. But it availed the reformers little. The death of Jerome, regretted by every fan who ever saw him in action, was not, as events showed, due to any neglect, any extra hazard or danger that boxing presents, but to a natural sequence of events over which fate alone held a controlling hand.

On the same day that Jerome died, two other sports, classified as safe enough for college boys to participate in, claimed two victims in fatal accidents. Yet the reformers did not fall upon these incidents to rally their forces for abolition of these sports. Only boxing, it seems, is fair game for reformers.

* * *

Unfortunate for Boxing

DEATHS in the ring have, of course, always cast a blot upon the fair name of the manly art. It seems inevitable that boxing must assume the burden of the reformers' pressure. But in the light of clear reasoning the lamentable accident that ended the life of Jerome cannot be chalked up against pugilism. Jerome was in good physical condition for the contest. The bout, staged before a big crowd in Madison Square Garden, was ideally supervised. No detail was left to chance. Every safeguard, every precaution was taken, and yet fate intervened.

Of Jerome let it be recorded that he went to his death as he had lived his career in the ring, fighting to the last. Until he lapsed into coma and then departed this life, Frankie Doherty, for such was his real name, declared he would live. In the ring in which he fought his last battle he showed the rarest, the most admirable courage. Mortally wounded, although neither he nor his handlers knew it, Frankie stalked forth in that fatal round to face his enemy, head erect, heart proud and staunch and he went down with colors flying.

He ended his career just as every he-man hopes he will be able to end his, when the call of the grim Reaper arrives.

May his soul Rest in Peace.

* * *

Stribling No Flash in the Pan

A NEW star is on the horizon, a pugilistic star that promises to flash in brilliant fashion during the next few months and may, before the end of the year, rise to the sublime heights of a kingship. The constellation is none other than Willie Lawrence Stribling, whom we know better as Young Stribling.

His first fame of national nature came when he held Mike McTigue to a draw, and Sir Michael, being the world's light-heavyweight title-holder, was no more surprised than was the fistic public. But Young Stribling was no mere flash in the pan, no mere passing comet. He was, so far as his subsequent actions have shown, the real thing. He easily defeated Dave Rosenberg on the first day of this year and followed this up with a four-round K.O. of Kid Numbers, the pride of the soldiers at Fort Bragg, N. C.

A Champion in the Making

MAKE note of this Young Stribling. He is but eighteen years of age and apparently possessed of all the natural qualifications for the fighting profession. He is a clean-living youngster who is managed by his father and trained by his mother. He is at least in excellent hands.

Experts who have watched him perform, stamp him as crude and inexperienced, but lacking in no other attributes. He is growing and with the addition of bulk and the knowledge gained from experience, he will be a dangerous foeman before the year is out. He has set his heart upon McTigue's title. Stribling is one of the most promising youngsters developed in many years.

* * *

Tex O'Rourke's Heavyweight

GREAT BRITAIN has not risen from its pugilistic lethargy as yet, despite the heroic efforts of Tex O'Rourke of America. Tex's candidate for premier heavyweight honors of the Tight Little Isle was whipped in the heavyweight tournament recently in London. Ingleton, the man in question, was among the poorer fighters of a poor lot. Tex still believes his man has the right stuff. He went down fighting hard and was counted out while trying to regain his feet.

The rehabilitation of Great Britain's heavyweights still seems a long way off.

* * *

Berlenbach to the Fore

NEW YORK CITY, which embraces Brooklyn, has produced many a champion. It has produced, besides, more contenders and a greater bulk of the yeomen of the boxing ranks than any other city in the world and this takes in such flourishing spots as San Francisco, from whence came Jim Corbett and Jim Jeffries, and Boston, which produced John L. Sullivan and even Bristol and Birmingham in England.

Johnny Wilson, who held the middleweight title until late last year when he lost it to Harry Greb, was a Bronx product and the Bronx is just one-fifth of the city of New York, geographically speaking. Now comes a candidate, a native of Gotham, to seek that same title. He is hardly acclimated in the professional ranks as yet, having but recently departed from the amateurs. His name is Paul Berlenbach and he wore the winged foot of the New York A. C. until a recent date. The critics like his work. His record to date is promising. He may accomplish what so many plan for him. And if this transpires, New York City will be proud of another champion.

* * *

A Guardsman Protests

A RING reader, Harry Reinolds by name, who is a member of the Ninth Coast Defense Regiment in New York City, recently read an editorial in a New York newspaper for which an illustration had been drawn, showing a boxer lying prone on the ring floor with his opponent, gloating, standing above him. Mr. Reinolds, a sensitive, true-spirited sportsman, a lover of the manly art, takes keen exception to the caption over the picture which read:

"Mothers, do you let your son join the army for this?"

"I am a national guardsman," writes Mr. Reinolds in protest, "and think Uncle Sam is doing the best thing in the world by letting the men wearing his uniform, box among themselves in the various armories. It is men who cannot handle their fists who resort to knives and thus account for many stabbings that disgrace our cities and countries. Let men learn to fight with their fists, to defend themselves with the arms nature gave them and they will not have the desire nor be forced to resort to the knife or the gun.

(*Continued on next page*)

As We See It—Editorial

(*Continued from previous page*)

"Such cartoons are uncalled for and give people a wrong idea of what National Guard life means. I hope your valuable book, which I know is read in thousands of homes, will publish my protest."

[Gladly, Mr. Reinolds. We agree with you.—Ed. note.]

* * *

Greb Retains Crown

HARRY GREB successfully defended his middleweight title in the Garden recently, against the man from whom he won it, Johnny Wilson, and in doing so, set to rest for a considerable time, at least, the talk that Greb had been lucky to beat Wilson in their previous clash. The margin of Greb's latest victory was so wide that there was not the remotest doubt of Harry's superiority. But what seemed more gratifying to the followers of Greb was the form he displayed. It was said by competent critics at the ringside that Greb never fought a better battle in his life.

Harry Greb is a peculiar person. He can fight some very poor fights, as he often has done, but it truly can be said that when he wants to fight he can and with a vengeance. Wilson fought a good fight himself, but he was not a match for his conqueror, who came along faster and faster as the fifteenth round drew nearer.

* * *

Answers His Critics

IT has been said, and not without justification, that Greb is not a great middleweight champion. He does not, for instance, rank with Fitzsimmons or Ketchel, but we seriously doubt if the ring will turn out another Ketchell or another Fitz in a long, long while. But it would be interesting, mightily so, to discover a middleweight who can whip Greb right now.

One thing is noteworthy: Greb made 158½ pounds, a full pound and a half under the middleweight limit, and he entered the ring strong, full of pep and in better form and faster than when he fought Tunney, weighing several pounds more than 160. Thus is set at rest the talk that Greb is not a real middleweight. He made the limit, he whipped Wilson. Nothing more could be asked of him.

* * *

Mike McTigue, the Champion

THE announcement by the International Boxing Union that Battling Siki is no longer light heavyweight champion of the world did not come as a surprise to the boxing devotees of America. They were well aware that Siki has not held the title in question since he was defeated by McTigue in a 20-round bout. Therefore, Siki could hardly be deprived of a title he does not possess.

However, if the dictum of the I. B. U. were generally accepted, the effect would be to deprive McTigue of a championship he won in the ring. There is slight danger of the ruling being upheld in any place except France, the headquarters of the I. B. U. England and Australia are not members of the I. B. U. and Tex O'Rourke, representative of the National Boxing Assn. of America, could not speak for the U. S. as his organization is confined to Western and Southern States.

The New York State Athletic Commission, most powerful and influential boxing board in the world, has refused to support the action of the I. B. U. Furthermore the New York body recently took strong ground against the forfeiture of titles, notwithstanding the fact that the law of the state empowers the commission to deprive non-fighting champions of their titles. England and Australia, having declined to join the I. B. U., will assuredly refuse to sustain the French association. Under the circumstances, Mike McTigue will retain the title of light heavyweight champion of the world until such time as he is defeated in the ring or retires from pugilism.

Board Influenced by Siki's Action

THE I. B. U. gives no reason for declaring Siki's title void, but doubtless was influenced in taking action by the disorderly conduct of the negro in France, both in and out of the ring. So far as that phase of the matter is concerned, Americans will judge of Siki by his conduct in this country. If he behaves himself here, he will receive fair treatment and have a chance to exhibit his ability as a boxer.

The action of the I. B. U. in overlooking McTigue's title rights, is reported to be based on the allegation that Siki did not make 175 pounds for the battle in Ireland. At the same time, it is a known fact that McTigue was well below the limit of the class. If Siki was overweight or refused to get on the scales, which was open confession he weighed more than 175 pounds, then, under the rules of the I. B. U., he forfeited title to McTigue. That has frequently taken place in European championship matches.

In America, the procedure in a match where the champion failed to make weight, is for the challenger to collect weight forfeit and then enter the ring. If the challenger wins the contest, he takes the title despite the overweight of the champion. That is exactly what McTigue did in Ireland, and the contention that he did not win the title from Siki is not supported by the facts of justice.

* * *

Gives Rise to Discontent

THE I. B. U. goes further and rules Carpentier out of any further competition for the title because the Frenchman ruffled the dignity of that body. This will not tend to inspire respect for that organization. As a matter of fact, the action of the I. B. U. and the French Federation of Boxing (one and the same), anent the Carpentier-Siki match and fight, was the cause of unfavorable comment all over the world.

Although Carpentier and Siki fought for the world's light heavyweight title in Paris, on September 24, 1922, which title was held by Carpentier, it was first announced that Siki had in the same bout captured the European heavyweight title, also the property of Carpentier. As the Frenchman was well under the light heavyweight limit, of 175 pounds, to which he was restricted by the articles of agreement, and as Siki made the required weight, the only title at stake was that of the light heavyweight class.

The I. B. U. and the French Federation finally admitted that Siki did not win the European heavyweight title, which of necessity remained in the possession of Carpentier. The latter won the heavyweight championship of Europe on December 4, 1919, by knocking out Joe Beckett, British titleholder, in less than a minute of the first round. Carpentier solidified his hold on the title by again stopping Beckett in less than a minute several weeks ago.

Yet in the face of these insurmountable facts, the I. B. U. stultifies itself and declares that Erminio Spalla, Italian heavyweight titleholder, is the champion of Europe! The chief trouble with the I. B. U. is that its knowledge of boxing affairs outside of France is decidedly limited, and the information received from unofficial sources is inaccurate and misleading.

* * *

Action Unimportant

THE condescension of the I. B. U. in "recognizing" as world's champion titleholders like Dempsey, Greb, Walker, Leonard, Dundee, Lynch and Villa, who won their honors from the previous holders, means nothing. The titles in question have remained in America for many years and their validity has never been questioned. The approval of the I. B. U. is not important. Its additional action in proposing radical changes in the rules governing championship bouts will not cause any great interest in England or America.

LEO P. FLYNN

Rooms 601, Gaiety Theatre Bldg.

Phone: Bryant 5144
Home Phone: Stuyvesant 5714

Manager of America's Leading Boxers

BILL BRENNAN .....200 lbs
KID NORFOLK .....175 lbs
PANAMA JOE GANS.....154 lbs
BILLY SHADE .....175 lbs.
GEORGE SHADE .....160 lbs
DAVE SHADE .....147 lbs
PETE MARTLEY .....135 lbs
CLONIE TATE .....135 lbs

ED. LARKIN

2802 CLAFLIN AVE.
THE BRONX

Day Phone—Chickering 4600
Night Phone—Kingsbridge 1407

FRANKIE FASANO...Bantamweight
LEROY POWELL .....Flyweight

FRANK RAPPOLD

641 Walnut Street
Cincinnati, Ohio
Phone: Canal 5239

Middle West's Famous Fight Manager

Following are names of the boys under my personal management:

SPEEDY SPARKS.....Middleweight
TONY CARCIFERRO.....Lightweight
JIMMY BROWN.....Bantamweight
WILLIE SULLIVAN.....Bantamweight
GENE LaRUE.....Flyweight
FIGHTING FERRARIS.....Featherweight

VAL FITZPATRICK

1493 Broadway, New York City

Telephone: Audubon 6500 Ext. B.
Audubon 4280

Managing

SID "KID" FLAKE, contender for junior lightweight championship. Recognized title holder in the Southwest. Texas Experts have dubbed him **"THE GALVESTON FLASH."** Ready to meet the world's best boys at 130 pounds.

CHARLEY COOK

	Lbs.
FLOYD JOHNSON	Heavy, 195
TOMMY ROBSON	Middle, 160
JACK TILYOU	Welter, 142
GEORGE LAVIGNE	Light, 135
JIMMY CARROLL	Light, 135
JOHNNY CONEY	Feather, 128
EDDIE JAMES	Feather, 126
GEORGIE MARKS	Bantam, 115

Residence: 195 West End Ave.

Office Telephone: Bryant 5878
Night Telephone: Columbus 0959

BILLY HENDERSON

Manager

39 COURT ST., ROOM B
BOSTON, MASS.

Office Phone: Main 6124

Home Phone: Brookline 7319-M

EDDIE SHEVLIN
New England Welterweight Champion

JIMMY FRUZZETTI
New England Lightweight Champion

JULIUS MONTES

Donelles 89, Despacho 20, Mexico, D.F.
222 Blum St., San Antonio, Tex.

MANAGER OF

Mercy Montes, Lightweight.

Babe Castro, Lightweight and Junior Welterweight.

Sonny Goodrich, Middleweight.

Kid Pancho, 114 Pounds.

Exclusive Representative for the Bull Ring Arena Compania de Espectaculos S. A., Mexico City.

PHIL. GLASSMAN

Representing America's Foremost Fistic Stars

LEW TENDLER .....135 lbs.
JOE TIPLITZ .....135 lbs.
RAY MITCHELL .....135 lbs.
DANNY KRAMER .....124 lbs.
BENNY BASS .....122 lbs.
DAVE ADELMAN .....110 lbs.

13th and MARKET STREETS
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Telephone: Locust 4004
Residence Phone: Sherwood 1968

P. S. I do not manage Harry Brown.

JIMMY BRONSON

301 Gaiety Theatre Bldg.

Telephone: Bryant 9614

DIRECTING

BOB MARTIN—A. E. F. and Inter-Allied Heavyweight Champion.
EDDIE BURNBROOK—United States Army Welterweight Champion.
JACK ZIVIC—Former World's Amateur Lightweight Champion.
JOE RYAN—1922 National Amateur Light and Welterweight Champion.
IRVING JAMPOL—Former A. A. U. Featherweight Champion.
PETE ZIVIC—Former World's Amateur Bantamweight Champion.
Fighters who Fight from Gong to Gong.

HENRY OLSON

201 EAST 30th STREET
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Phones: Lexington 5539 and Lexington 5555

Manager of
FRANKIE OLSON, Crack Junior Lightweight

No Stalling—Action and Plenty of It!

LEW DIAMOND

76 NEWARK AVENUE
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Telephone: Montgomery 5528

JOHNNY BUFF—Former Bantamweight Champion of the World; Former Flyweight Champion of America.

JOHNNY DRUMMIE
Junior Lightweight

JABEZ WHITE, Albany Bantam
JIMMY O'HAGEN, Albany Midwgt.
RAY NEWMAN, 175 lbs.

Secretary, JOS. KANE
215 First St., Jersey City, N. J.

JIMMY DUNN

2433 WEST 25TH STREET
CLEVELAND, OHIO

Managing the greatest galaxy of boxing stars in America, including

BRYAN DOWNEY
Western Middleweight

CARL TREMAINE, coming Bantam Champion.
CHARLEY O'CONNELL, 133-135 lbs.
JOHNNY KARR.....147 lbs.
AL CORBETT.....120 lbs.
MARTIN BURKE.....Heavyweight
Also other stars in every division.

HUGH SHANNON

95 SARANAC AVENUE
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Telephone: Crescent 4250

MANAGING

Tommy Ryan .....118 lbs.
Phil O'Dowd .....118 lbs.
Ted Joyce .....124 lbs.
Tommy Phillips .....133 lbs.
Jack Oakes (Colored).....147 lbs.
Dixie Kid (Colored).....160 lbs.
Joe Burke .....200 lbs.

JACK JONES

1547 BROADWAY, Room 609
NEW YORK CITY

Office Telephone: Bryant 6388
Home Telephone: Astoria 3579

AL NORTON, Welterweight, who recently boxed Dave Shade a twelve-round draw.

SHAMUS O'BRIEN, Lightweight, Irish Champion, 135 lbs.

JERRY WALSH, 118 lbs.

J. Lanahan, 145 lbs., most promising Welter in captivity.

LOU ANGER

BUSHWICK THEATRE
Tel. Noble 2635

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

BILLY MOORE

New Jersey Heavyweight
190 Pounds

NICK PETITE

122 Pounds

JOHNNY DUNDEE

130-Pound
AMERICAN CHAMPION

375 Riverside Drive
New York City, N. Y.

Telephone Academy 6437

Ridgeway Avenue
West Orange, N. J.

Telephone Orange 147

World's Featherweight Champion

TOMMY McGINTY

2077 WEST 25th STREET
CLEVELAND, OHIO

Manager of

JACK WOLFE
Bantamweight

AL ZEIMER
Bantamweight

VINCENT POKORNI
Welterweight

VICC CRAGG
Lightweight

MATTY HERBERT

510 GAIETY BLDG.
NEW YORK CITY

STEVE SMITH
(Connecticut Featherweight)
126 lbs.

MIDGET MERCER
(Greek Flyweight Champion)
115 lbs.

Phone Chickering 7757

SAM WALLACH

92 WILLIAM STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Phone:
Office: John 5297
Residence: Fordham 1106

Manager of
EARL BAIRD
Contender for Featherweight Title
EARL FRANCE—Lightweight
SID BERT—Lightweight

J. L. (Ike) DORGAN

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
NEW YORK CITY

Managing

CHARLIE WHITE, of Chicago Lightweight, 135 pounds. Leading contender for Benny Leonard's title.

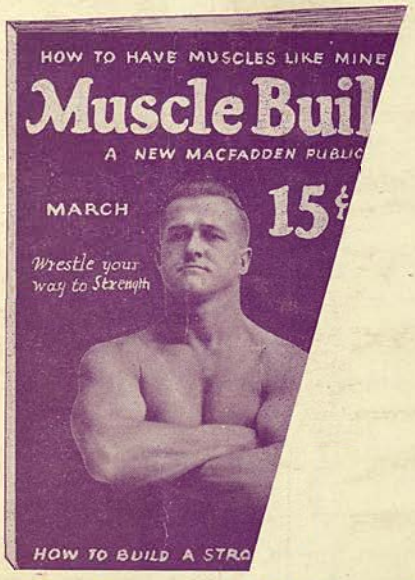
FAY KEISER, Middleweight, 160 pounds.

JACK STARK, 124 pounds. Ex-N. Y. State Amateur Champion.

CHARLIE McKENNA, Light-Heavyweight.

SAMMY BIENFELD.

Would You Give 15c a Month For a High Powered Muscular Body?



IN the new magazine, "Muscle Builder," you are told by the world's strongest men how to develop your muscles to the maximum of size, strength and endurance. Every issue is actually crowded with live-wire articles that are bound to appeal to everyone desirous of developing a high-powered muscular body. Start right in with the March issue. It contains feature after feature that you cannot afford to miss. Get the March issue of "Muscle Builder," at any newsstand or periodical store. The price is only 15 cents. Don't fail to secure your copy!

The Secret of Making All Your Muscles Alive

This is an article by Edwin Gray, M. D., one of the world's greatest authorities on body building. He has already shown thousands the way to glorious health and power through a complete development of their muscular system.

In the March issue of "Muscle Builder" Dr. Gray begins a complete course of his famous body-building methods. Whether your muscles are now soft, weak and flabby or well developed, you will find this series of articles of amazing value.

Dr. Gray shows you how to develop each individual muscle and make it function properly so that they will all act in perfect harmony towards the development of a strong body. This course is worth dollars to you, but you get it for 15 cents per month, beginning with the March issue of "Muscle Builder," now on sale. Don't miss it.

I Can Lift Four Hundred Pounds With One Finger

By EDWIN ZELLO
Middleweight Lifting Champion

Zello was a weakling at birth. He was unable to attend school until he was thirteen. Once given up as a consumptive, it was only lately the great Hackenschmitt failed to throw him in a handicap match. Read his amazing life story in the March issue of "Muscle Builder."

"Fight"

A story of the prize ring by an ex-pugilist that will make your blood tingle and your hair stand on end. It is the story of the transformation of a week-kneed editor—afraid of his own shadow—to a man of powerful build and physique—ready for any fighter in or out of the ring. Begins in the March issue of "Muscle Builder."

Contents of Muscle Builder
March, 1924

Why I Am the Strongest Man in the World—Paul Kronos

Wrestle Your Way to Strength—Nat Pendleton

I Raised My Boy to Be a Fighter—By Ma Stribling

Why I Can Lift Three Thousand Pounds—Patrick McCarthy

Muscles in the Movies—Douglas Fairbanks

How I Became a Champion—Arthur Leslie

How I Build a Strong Arm—Bernarr Macfadden, "Father of Physical Culture"

Only $1.50 for Full Year's Subscription

Just read over the table of contents for the March issue of "Muscle Builder." Just look at the array of contributors—every one a superman in the world of strength. Read their experiences, follow their instructions and you, too, can quickly have large, brawny muscles. Muscles that are as hard as steel—that put you in the strong powerful two-fisted man class. Get "Muscle Builder" every month. You will read it from cover to cover, for it is more than a magazine. It is a complete education in the developing of a mighty and muscular physique for you.

Don't fail to take advantage of our introductory offer.

Under this introductory offer "Muscle Builder" will be sent you every month for a whole year for only $1.50. The regular price is 15 cents a copy. But by filling in and mailing the attached coupon you will make a material saving. So act quickly. Mail the coupon today—NOW!

Muscle Builder

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS, Inc.
Dept. R3, MacFadden Building,
1926 Broadway, New York City, New York.

I am enclosing $1.50. Please enter my name for a full year's introductory subscription to "The Muscle Builder," beginning with your March Number.

Name .....

Address .....

Name of my newsdealer is.....